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The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, MAY 26, 1940

No. 3056 59th Year

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2D.

WELL-GROOMED

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Nazis Claim Allied Armies Are Ringed In

Flanders, But Paris Reports Recapture of

Amiens, And Enormous Enemy Losses

FRENCH CLOSING VITAL GAP

By Our Military Correspondent

LAST NIGHT THE FRENCH ARMY WAS POUNDING AWAY AT THE EVER-DECREASING GAP BETWEEN THE ALLIED LINES IN THE BAPAUME-PERONNE SECTOR—A GAP STATED BY A PARIS OFFICIAL SPOKESMAN TO HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO TWENTY MILES.

Nazi mechanised units which were still pouring through the gap were being raked with continuous fire from the French guns.

In Paris, despite official German claims that the Belgian Army, the bulk of the B.E.F. and part of the French Army had been ringed in the Flanders battle, a reasoned confidence prevailed in official quarters.

The French, it was stated, had gained ground in the Somme sector, and had established themselves solidly along the new line, after reoccupying Amiens on the south bank of the river. "The German losses appear to be enormous," it was declared.

The situation was confused. German claims to have captured Boulogne were not admitted by the French military spokesman, who said that a hard battle was still going on last night in the town.

"The big battle in Flanders," he went on, "has only just begun. The Germans had not reached Calais at 7.30 this (Saturday) evening."

Last night's French official war communiqué stated:—"In the North there is no important change in the situation. Our troops are fighting with a vigour and resolution which emphasises the intensity of the enemy's effort and is inflicting on the Germans heavy losses in all engagements."

"Between the Aisne and the Meuse there is still very lively activity, and during the last few days we have had the upper hand over the enemy."

PUBLIC MUST WAIT

So far as London was concerned, a veil of secrecy shrouded the battle front. The British public was told that it must wait, possibly for some days, news of decisive moves in the battle.

From Paris, however, came the news that the French have gained ground in the Somme sector and have taken several hundred prisoners.

"Meanwhile," continued the statement, "very heavy fighting is continuing to the north and west of Cambrai, where both sides are attacking and counter-attacking. There has, however, been no general change."

"The situation is becoming less confused in this area and the French and Allied Armies are gradually taking up a definite position and are inflicting severe losses on the enemy."

"The Germans are still pushing motor cyclists, motorised units, infantry and light tanks through the breach south of Arras."

"The situation at Boulogne and at Abbeville is still uncertain. In an attempt to protect their flank in this sector the Germans have pushed on to St. Omer, and this move explains the lively battle which is in progress in this region. The French are not greatly worried about the German push to the Channel Coast because the elements making the push are not important."

The final decision, it is felt in Paris, will not be reached at the Channel Ports. The rest of the Front has been generally quiet except to the south of Sedan, where the French regained the ground they had lost, inflicting heavy casualties on the enemy.

"There is no reason why we should not have confidence in the future," wrote General Duval in the "Journal des Debats" last night.

"The crisis caused by bad dispositions at the start is drawing to an end. We shall not come out of it unscathed, that is obvious—nor will the Germans. But we shall come out of it."

General Duval says that the situation is now established practically everywhere except in Flanders, "where the crisis has reached a degree of extreme violence."

"The Germans are directing all their efforts against the Channel Coast. They appear to have massed all their resources—practically all their mechanised strength at least—in Flanders."

"We are sure of winning if every Frenchman does his duty," declares "Liberté."

(CONTINUED IN BACK PAGE)

R.A.F. STILL SHOOTING THEM

DOWN AT RATE OF FOUR TO ONE

Oil Tanks Fired; Warship Sunk

THE R.A.F., BESIDES SHOOTING DOWN 40 GERMAN PLANES A DAY, ARE STILL SENDING UP IN SMOKE THE PRECIOUS PETROL THAT HITLER DESPERATELY NEEDS FOR HIS AIRCRAFT AND TANKS. THE LATEST R.A.F. RAID WAS ON THE OIL TANKS AT ROTTERDAM.

SUBMARINES DEFIED MINES

Dutch Navy
Praised

TRIBUTE was paid by the Admiralty yesterday to "a particularly desperate and gallant exploit" by the Dutch submarines O.23 and O.24.

"These vessels," it was stated, "had only just completed building at Rotterdam, and, although they had not been degassed and it was known that the new waterway was full of magnetic mines, their officers were determined to get them and prevent them from falling into German hands."

"If they were blown up the object would be achieved and they would have helped to block the fairway."

"However, by skilful handling, their commanding officers succeeded in dodging the mines and getting them to the open sea, whence they proceeded to England."

THIS DAY:

Britain Prays—
And Works

TODAY a nation prays—and works—for victory.

At cathedrals, churches and chapels throughout Britain people will answer the King's appeal to pray for a victorious peace.

In the factories men and women will bend over machines, ceaselessly producing armaments to secure that victory.

Night and day the machines will not stop. Neither will the prayers. And throughout the Empire the prayers will be uttered by Christian and Moslem alike—for victory, peace and crushing of evil.

"Several bombs were dropped on the tanks which were set on fire," said an Air Ministry communiqué last night.

"The pilot of one of the last aircraft to take part in the raid reported that a row of oil tanks were burning fiercely when he arrived. 'We dropped our bombs and as we flew off we saw that we had started two more fires,' he said."

"One German searchlight was put out of action by a rear gunner who saw his tracer bullets score a direct hit. The light went out immediately."

"Two holders of the D.F.C.—one from Johannesburg and the other from Christchurch, New Zealand—and a newly-commissioned officer who won the D.F.M. as sergeant, took part in the raid. All our aircraft returned safely."

DIRECT HIT

The Rotterdam raid was one of a long series of glorious R.A.F. exploits yesterday.

A Coastal Command aircraft spotted a German motor torpedo boat off the Dutch coast, went to the dive, and letting go one bomb at 400 ft. scored a direct hit. The warship sank immediately.

Other targets hit in night raids over France, Belgium and Germany included transport columns, troop concentrations, roads and rail junctions, and rolling stock.

"The enemy's lines of communication were disorganised over a wide area," says the Air Ministry report. "Many fires were started, and much damage was done. In these operations three of our aircraft were lost."

R.A.F. bombers also continued to give vigorous support to Allied troops in the battle area. Up to noon our aircraft there had already shot down or seriously damaged twelve enemy aircraft, with the loss of only one Hurricane.

Another Air Ministry bulletin describing the fierce air fighting near the Channel ports reveals that the Messerschmitt pilots no longer have stomach to fight.

Under the hammer-blows of the R.A.F. the morale of the German Air Force is wilting.

(Continued in Back Page,
Column One)OI,
SERGEANT-
MAJOR!Come and kiss me good-
night.

New Defence Corps

18's CAN JOIN HOME ARMY

MEN OF 18 TO 19½ WHO WANT TO DO MORE FOR THEIR COUNTRY MAY JOIN NEW COMPANIES WHICH, SAID THE WAR OFFICE LAST NIGHT, ARE TO BE FORMED FOR CERTAIN HOME DEFENCE BATTALIONS ON SPECIAL DUTY IN THIS COUNTRY.

The age limits will be 18 to 19½ years. Men must be in good physical health, and will be required to enlist for general service for the duration of the war.

THE 27s

Police Watch for
Peace Pledgers

WHILE THE 27s WERE REGISTERING AT THE LABOUR EXCHANGES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY YESTERDAY, DETECTIVES WATCHED FOR ANYONE WHO MIGHT SEEK TO INFLUENCE THE MEN TO RESIST MILITARY SERVICE.

They had orders to stop any efforts to spread peace propaganda.

The provisional figures of those who registered yesterday were:—

England, 276,632; Scotland, 32,896;

Wales, 16,731. Total, 326,259.

Of these the numbers provisionally registered as conscientious objectors were:—England, 2,849; Scotland, 351;

Wales, 239. Total, 3,439. Representing made as soon as possible at any Army 1.05 per cent. of the total registered.

Paris Denies Allied Armies Are Ringed

THE French official spokesman declared in Paris last night: "There is no need to be pessimistic. In fact, one can feel a certain confidence."

He must limit himself to saying that contrary to German propaganda allegations the Allied armies in the North were not encircled.

They had maintained all their communications with the sea, by which they were receiving abundant supplies.

'Calais is strongly held,' he declared.—Reuter.

General Weygand Sacks Fifteen Generals

FIFTEEN FRENCH GENERALS, IT WAS OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED TONIGHT, HAVE BEEN RELIEVED OF THEIR COMMANDS FOLLOWING THE APPOINTMENT OF GENERAL WEYGAND AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN ALL THEATRES OF OPERATIONS.

The announcement, made from the Prime Minister's office, runs:—

"In consequence of the military operations now proceeding, which have already resulted in the appointment of General Weygand as commander-in-chief in all theatres of operations, important changes have been made in the High Command."

Paris, Saturday.

From today, fifteen officer Generals have been relieved of their command including Army and Army Corps Commanders, several Division Commanders and some officers in charge of the services of large units.—Reuter.

It will be recalled that M. Reynaud, the French Premier, in his speech to the Senate last Tuesday, revealed that the German break through followed what he described as "incredible mistakes" which, he declared, would be punished.

IF IT'S CHOCOLATE THEN IT'S FOOD



CADBURY'S

MILK CHOCOLATE

'feeds you on your feet'

There's a glass-and-a-half of full-cream milk in every 1 lb. block of Cadbury's Milk Chocolate.



They're on top of their jobs—thanks to the 30-Second Breakfast

It's crisp, delicious. It saves time and trouble because it takes only 30 seconds to serve. It's packed with energy.

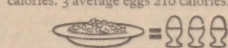
CRISP, crunchy corn flakes—baked golden-brown and sent to you oven-fresh in a sealed packet. Isn't that a breakfast to make your mouth water?

It's Kellogg's, of course. And there are other reasons why millions of people today prefer this 30-second breakfast. Kellogg's save time and trouble. They're ready in 30 seconds! Just pour them straight from packet to plate. No cooking. No messy saucer to wash-up.

And they're full of energy! An

FLAIR. Here you see Miss P. Harling, dress designer, of "The Cap & Gown," Ebury Street, London, at work. "It's work that I love," she says, "but work that demands very long hours. As long as I start the day with a good breakfast I'm all right. Kellogg's are what I like—they keep me going because they're full of energy."

analysis made at a leading dietetic centre shows that a plate of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs. (Plate of Kellogg's 220-230 calories. 3 average eggs 210 calories.) That



is why busy workers find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining. Your grocer has Kellogg's. Ten big breakfasts in the big family packet.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES 5^p



24"
O.S. Bargain made to measure—
Pay 4/- Monthly
Amazing TWO-PIECE value. The slim long sleeved dress is floral art silk spun, with the new scalloped V neck. The plain full length coat is heavy art silk maroon, trimmed with pleated frilling like the dress. Without obligation, have one MADE TO MEASURE! Send 4/- deposit plus 6d. postage. Allow a short time for making. Pay the balance in one sum or 4/- monthly (no extra charge for terms). Choose NAVY, BLACK, MID BROWN, BOTTLE or LIDO. Owing to war conditions please give a second choice of colour. Hips up to 36 ins. and lengths to 52 ins. A genuine bargain almost unbelievable in these days—deposit cheerfully refunded if not delighted. A real bargain absolutely unobtainable at this price.

Coupon—
Please make me a mode—
(D.532) and sent on approval—
enclose 4/- deposit, plus postage with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. Oversee full cash. People 26/6/40

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Doctors and Nurses recommend 'California Syrup of Figs'

They know it to be a perfectly safe and natural fruit laxative. It ensures gentle but thorough action and the kiddies love its delicious flavour. When your child gets cross and peevish, has a coated tongue and a headache, all that is needed to restore health and

happiness is 'California Syrup of Figs,' Nature's own laxative. The wise mother follows the advice of doctors and nurses and gives a dose of 'California Syrup of Figs' brand laxative each week. 1/3 and 2/6 everywhere. Be sure to emphasize 'CALIFORNIA.'

AS Hammer SEES IT



SIR JOHN ANDERSON, the Minister for Home Security, was waiting for the full powers he got when the Defence Act was passed last Wednesday.

"ARE we in time?"... That was the fear that, all last week, walked down Whitehall. The Germans, in Boulogne, were actually in sight of England! Other coast towns of France were threatened from the air. The British and the French armies were pierced, and then divided by a gap of twenty miles! Months later, mechanised reinforcements were being rushed to France. Aeroplanes that we had been persuaded we had in sufficient numbers were hastily being made. And the jellyfish methods of the Chamberlain Government were being replaced by iron resolution, grim and desperate.

"WE are always preparing for the last war," Lloyd George reminded me in cynical words, a few years ago. "We started to fight in 1918 as though the Boer War had only just finished. And, if another war comes, we shall imagine it is 1918." So the French, still thinking of the land frontier facing the dreaded Germans who twice had invaded them, spent millions on a Maginot Line. They became not only its worshippers, but its slaves. They were chained to it—both in their bodies and their minds. The Germans secretly laughed at it. After rehashing in Poland a new kind of warfare—spearhead attacks by mechanised columns, over which low-flying aeroplanes dropped bombs to prepare the way—they suddenly repeated this manoeuvre in Holland and Belgium, and then ignoring the Maginot Line, walked by it.

In a moment, Gamelin, the much-boasted hero of France, was dismissed. Except that there have been whispered lies that he was shot, we have never since heard his name.

"Men v. Machines"

The Issue

NOW, even today, the Germans are said to be building aeroplanes at a speed greater than that of France and Britain combined. On the other hand, so incomparably superior are our pilots, trained as individuals and not doing "Hell Hitler," that they bring down regularly five planes to the Germans' one.

It is a war of Chivalry against Mass Production—a war between the human spirit and mechanised might. Two weeks ago we suddenly realised, to our dismay, how we had been misled. When Czechoslovakia was invaded we heard stories about how the German tanks were useless, lying in the ditches, things that you could almost put your finger through—"ersatz." Now we know that their giant tanks, weighing 70 tons, can smash their way through almost anything. The German tactics of 1914 have been repeated, but this time not with men but with monstrous mechanised might.

Meanwhile, we did not send to France nearly enough tanks with which to repel the Nazi hordes. They were being used here for training purposes, training that might have been done in France, so that both men and machines would have been on the spot.

Why Chamberlain Crashed

FEW dreamed, when the attack was made on Neville, two weeks last Tuesday, that it was more than a skirmish.

They did not know that nearly every M.P. who was in khaki was violently angry with the Chamberlain administration because of its laxity, its failure to act, and its gross stupidity.

Kidded by Hitler at Munich, it was still kidding itself—and strangling itself, moreover, with an Old School Tie!

Only the Norwegian blunder was discussed in the debate. Franker things were said in the Lobbies. But not even what was whispered was more than a suggestion of the truth—that we were on the eve of calamitous happenings, necessitating miraculous courage and lightning action.

Today, every port on the French coast is threatened from the air. The Germans have gambled all on a thrust to the coast, this with the intention of attacking us at home.

We must think back to the spring of 1918 for comfort. But that is not enough. Every ounce of national effort must be thrown into the struggle.

Tanks and guns and aeroplanes must be made with a speed intensified by the knowledge that a minute's harder work helps save a life.

Slacking is treachery. Fear is treason.

THERE came back from France and Belgium stories of gay-hearted courage that should stimulate us to increased endeavour.

A colleague, a war correspondent, who found himself in the streets of Louvain during the fighting, came across a company of the Ulsters on their defence, shooting from doorways.

"You going to write about this?" asked a Tommy.

"Yes, if I can get the message home," replied my friend.

"Will it get in the Irish edition?" asked the Ulsterman. "I'd like 'em to know we are doing our best."

And so saying, he went on firing...

Conglomeration Of Races And Creeds

MEANWHILE the Germans were advancing along several roads in a new way, mixing with the refugees so that they were safe from attack, driving the homeless in front of them as shelter and with Quislings of every kind scattered all over Holland, Belgium and France.

War correspondents who have returned tell of how they often saw lights in windows behind the lines, how German flares were often sent up by mysterious folk, and that, several times, almost directly after they saw the flares, there was an air raid.

Mind you, they could not accuse the French of treachery.

There are in France, more than 1,000,000 refugees of almost every European nationality.

There are Tsarists who fled from Russia because of Lenin. There are Italians who, when workers were scarce after the war, got jobs along the Mediterranean. There are miners from Poland in the North. There are Jews and Socialists from Germany, Austria and Czechoslovakia, and mixed up with them, of course, all kinds of people of every kind and shade of political opinion.

Thousands were a source of danger.

We Make Haste, Eight Months Late

MEANWHILE, what was happening in England? Mechanised troops were rushed across the Channel.

Ernest Bevin addressed employers and workmen on the need for a speed-up of production.

Herbert Morrison went on the air and issued a serious warning to every person employed in a war factory.

Beaverbrook hastily reorganised the scheme for making planes.

The Prime Minister of all England who, a few weeks ago, refused to have a day

of national prayer for fear that it "might be misunderstood, or at least misinterpreted, in Berlin," made today, at the King's request, a day of national supplication.

Petticoat Lane decided to close up today. The Grand Order of Water Rats—that is, Will Hay, Will Fyfe, Bud Flanagan and the other comics—abandoned tonight's annual banquet. Those are only a few isolated incidents of how life took on a new meaning.

Enslaved For Purpose Of Conquest

YOU must realise that the plain blunt truth is that for years past, almost sneered at by us, the entire German nation has been enslaved for one purpose—the over-running of Europe and the eventual conquest of the British Commonwealth.

When Austria was invaded, and then Czechoslovakia, they, too, were harnessed to the Nazi war machine. When Poland was conquered, millions of people were put to forced labour. Denmark was overrun in order to grab food and oil.

And then, while Neville Chamberlain was saying "Hitler has missed the bus" and Ironside said "We would welcome an attack," the attack that was suddenly launched was an overwhelming effort inspired by the knowledge that, as Germany could not face another winter, Hitler was determined to end the war, one way or another, this year.

Round-up Of The Mosley Gang

SIR JOHN ANDERSON, the Minister for Home Security, was waiting for the full powers he got when the Defence Act was passed last Wednesday.

Next day he made a swoop on the Fascist headquarters. Oswald Mosley and several of his gang were arrested. The Franco-loving M.P. for Peabes, Capt. Ramsay, was hauled off to Brixton Prison.

Now, the other day, 418 residents of the Middle division voted for the Fascist candidate! That means that, in one division of Lancashire, there are at least 418 fools who at least object to the democracy which the British Commonwealth is now defending and who think we want a Fuehrer!

Then there are thousands of defeatist fools who call it "an imperialistic war," idiots who believe "Haw-Haw," the liar of Zeelen, imbeciles who listen to Liar rumours. All are perils to our security.

The times are more than grim. But we must remember that Britain is still an island, that while she can be attacked from the air—well she was attacked from the air in the last war—she can never be invaded, all the experts profoundly believe.

There may be isolated parachutists who will drop from the sky. But there is now in active being a new force able to deal with any danger of that kind.

There still stands outside Boulogne the monument which Napoleon erected to celebrate his invasion of England! When he set sail—it was on a British warship as a captive!

We Are, At Last, All One

WE got rid, last week, of the idea that it was a kind of private war, in which titled women could swank about the Ritz in uniform, saluted by mere clerks and war profiteers could make fortunes, and that some people could die while others got their pictures in the paper making tea for Tommies.

In less than three hours, last week, Parliament did what should have been done nine months ago. It nationalised us all—our lives, our money, our businesses and our factories. Voluntarily, we became what the German nation was forced to become by cruelty—one Purpose.

Then, on Empire Day, the King, in the most moving address ever heard on the air, called us to a sense of our responsibilities, not only to ourselves but to all the world.

Take heart from his words! Be bold! Be firm!

Work, work, work—and save mankind. "Are we in time?" I began with the question, and end with the reply—"Yes, if we all do our jobs."

You Will Agree That We Must Mind our Q's

NORWAY HAS SUFFERED FROM HER QUISLINGS, AND HOLLAND BEEN STABBED IN THE BACK BY DUTCH NASTIES.

Possibly in Britain we have slimy members of a German fifth column ready for a great betrayal.

But I hope not.

Can anyone be so vile as a citizen who turns traitor when the enemy is at the gate?

* * *

SURELY NO EXCUSE CAN BE FOUND FOR TREACHEROUS QUISLINGS WHO BITE THE HAND THAT HAS FED THEM. WELL, WHO PLACE MATERIAL SUCCESS BEFORE THE FINER CALLS OF MANHOOD.

And it must be purely a longing for political place and power that drives them against their compatriots.

Imagine the years of false, snaky friendship each one goes through, living the life of a preparing Judas.

It is wonderful what some people will do for worldly success. They may be ordinary folks, or even less intelligent than the average.

But they get the bug of ambition and try every lowdown means to reach the pinnacle of desire.

Their way of playing the game is to break every rule in the human handbook. And so some turn Quislings.

Some don't even have to wait for a war. Because another trick of the self-same species is to creep to success by normal peacetime creeping.

In everyday life and business, ambition often forces men to undertake the meanest anti-social attitudes.

Indeed, it may be remarked that much climbing is performed in the same posture as creeping.

All this, mark you, with the final end of power. Men turn servile to earn servility of others. Men fawn and flatter, to enjoy the luxury later on.

As well as the Quislings of war, there are the Quislings of peace, who let down themselves and their colleagues.

Yet to an upright character all such objectness is disgusting and invites only contempt.

* * *

NEVERTHELESS, materially, deceit often pays. Beaumarchais declares: "Be commonplace and creeping, and you will attain all things."

To me, the passage of years gives an increasing respect for men who do not succeed in life. Ill-success so often arises from a sensitive conscience, a sense of decency, self-respect, or modesty.

Mind you, I do not imply all worldly success is basely won. All I say is, some of it is traceable to this treachery to one's fellows.

I would deal harshly with all traitors who try to advance, either by peace time or war time creeping—for human worms and snakes are displeasing creatures. I would be hard on all Quislings, ingratiating Quislings of peace, and ungrateful Quislings of war.

CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU

"THE PEOPLE" today has pleasure in offering warm congratulations to the following readers on the occasion of their wedding anniversaries:

DIAMOND—Mr. and Mrs. T. Lenton, School Mill, Broughton, Kettering.
GOLDEN—Mr. and Mrs. Bolton, John-st., Barrow-in-Furness; Mr. and Mrs. Blackman, Churchfields-rd., Beckenham; Mr. and Mrs. E. Massey, "Restholme," Cowbit-rd., Moulton Chapel, Spalding; Mr. and Mrs. Shine, Dorset Cottages, Combe; Mr. and Mrs. H. Brewer, Grange-rd., Small Heath, Birmingham; Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Downing, High-st., Burton Latimer; Mr. and Mrs. F. Holmes, Marlitt-st., Leicester; Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Reeve, Norwich-rd., Ipswich; Mr. and Mrs. B. Hurton, Greenway-rd., Charlton (late Greenwich); Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Chamberlain, Beloe-rd., Horfield, Bristol.

SILVER—Mr. and Mrs. E. Spurling, Mand-rd., Manchester; Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Sutton, Blossom Hill, Oakfield-rd., Poole; Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Ramshaw, Scarisbrick-st., Liverpool; Mr. and Mrs. G. Caldwell, Gordon-st., Burnley; Mr. and Mrs. N. Wood, Powerscroft-rd., Clapton; Mr. and Mrs. H. Haggis, Madison-ave., Derby; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fox, Trafalgar-st., Carcroft, Doncaster; Mr. and Mrs. W. Tuck, Stockwell; Mr. and Mrs. H. Bridges, Norcot-rd.,

MISSING RELATIVES
Readers must give names and addresses, particulars of relationship and send 7s. 6d. to "The People," 10, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4. Notices not to exceed forty words.

Charles John Bagwell, age sixty-six or sixty-seven; left London, July, 1931 for Canada; not heard of since. Has three brothers and two sisters (Dolly and Florrie). Will be, or anyone knowing him, write Mrs. Lee, 39, Backworth-rd., London, S.E.16. Canadian papers please copy.

Information required urgently of whereabouts of Archie Mitchell, last heard of in Luton, Beds, in 1939. His mother inquires—Mrs. A. Mitchell, "Barnston," Bampton-rd., Prestwick, Scotland.



Leave it to the Navy...

When the Navy goes into action, part of the strategy is—Black Magic! Black Magic chocolates have 12 gorgeous centres. In quality you can compare them only to chocolates usually sold at 5/- or even 6/- a pound. Yet Black Magic cost only 2/10. That's because Rowntrees waste no money on extravagant tinfoil or decoration. They put all the value into the chocolates, themselves. If you want to win, give Black Magic!



FOR THE BEST ASSORTMENTS IN THE BEST CONDITIOES BUY BOXED CHOCOLATES

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's a gentle gale; it's a light wind; it's a disturbance; it's a row. What is it?
- 2.—It's a commercial centre; it's a mart; it's a large shop where many kinds of goods are sold. Name it.
- 3.—It's a loose kind of blouse; it's suggestive of the red shirts worn by a great Italian liberator and his men. Name it.
- 4.—It's a small Devonshire town; it's noted for its lace and thread. What is it?
- 5.—It's an intermediate space; it's a break; it's a gap; it's the difference of pitch between two sounds. What is it?
- 6.—It's a nick; it's a cut; it's a V-shaped indentation; it's a tally-point. What is it?
- 7.—It indicates good or evil; it's an incident; it's an object indicating an issue or event. What is it?
- 8.—It's a type of book; it's a kind of farm; it's a variety of horse. Name it.
- 9.—It's a town on the Tyne; it's a superior kind of house coal. Name it.
- 10.—It's the name of a great engineer; it's the unit of electric power or rate of work. What is it?
- 11.—It's the sharp sound made by a bullet or other missile striking an object or flying through the air; it's a kind of fastener. Name it.
- 12.—It's the name of a popular bird; it's the name of a group of islands. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE NINE.)

Calling Up Britain's Reserve Of Workers

MR. BEVIN SETS UP LABOUR SUPPLY BOARD

P.P.U. MEN SEIZED, BAIL REFUSED

TWO YOUNG MEN WEARING PEACE PLEDGE UNION BADGES WERE REMAINED IN CUSTODY AT MARYLEBONE POLICE COURT YESTERDAY, CHARGED WITH BEHAVIOUR WITH INTENT TO CAUSE A BREACH OF THE PEACE.

HITLER'S TINY BIT OF FRANCE

THE GERMANS ARE STILL PRESSING THEIR ATTACK ON THE CHANNEL PORTS. EVERY MILE THEY ADVANCE IN THAT REGION CONSTITUTES AN ADDITIONAL MENACE TO US.

But France is a big country. The Germans occupy not more than one-thirtieth of France's territory.

And as for ports, there are still outside the zone of the Nazi attack such places as Le Havre, Cherbourg, St. Malo, Brest, the Gironde, Marseilles and Toulon.

Hitler has a lot to do yet before he conquers France or cuts off sea communications.

ALERT:

More Armed Guards in London

AN increased guard was placed around many Government buildings in London yesterday as an added precaution against attacks by parachute troops or Fifth Columnists.

Barbed-wire entanglements were put round some Government buildings. At certain points armed military guards with fixed bayonets kept up a ceaseless patrol.

WHY WE ARE GOING TO WIN

A book every family and every man serving in the forces will want is now to be made available to the public.

It is "Britain's Wonderful Fighting Forces," greatest war book ever published. In a graphic 100,000-word story with more than 400 photographs and diagrams, it shows why we are going to win the war.

Although a costly production, the book is offered at a low privilege price. A reservation form for the volume will appear in the "Daily Herald" next Tuesday.

HER WEEKLY HOUSEKEEPING

Rent	10
Insurance	2
Electricity	2
Clothing & Shoes	5
Coal	6
Food	15
Husband's exes.	4
Sundries	2
Total	35

"3 strong lads and ourselves to feed on 33/- a week"

SAYS MRS. FERGUSON OF GLASGOW

The "tough guys" tuck in! There are plenty of big appetites at mealtimes in this Ferguson household.

Many other families are finding, like the Fergusons, that ROWNTREE'S COCOA MAKES EVERY MEAL GO FURTHER

"If you lived with my three young lads in the house, you'd understand what I mean when I say they've got the appetites of grown-ups," says Mrs. Ferguson of Glasgow. "You see, they're just never still—always rushing around, always up to something. And my, you should see how hungry they get! Especially nowadays, now we're digging for victory on the allotment! The boys help their Dad, are out there every minute, working away, bless em."

"So I'm glad to know about Rowntree's Cocoa, which helps them to get more nourishment out of their food. We have it with all our meals, these days, and it helps us to digest what we eat with it and so makes every meal go further!"

ROWNTREE'S COCOA IS A FOOD made by a special "pre-digestive" process, so that it is not only more digestible and nourishing itself—it helps people to digest all their other food more quickly and with less effort. This means children get more nourishment out of their meals—put on extra bone and muscle.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA TASTES RICH, CHOCOLATY AND DELICIOUS. Rowntree's is more economical than ordinary cocoa and other drinks—half a teaspoonful makes one cup. Children love it. Taken as your before-bed drink, Rowntree's Cocoa, because it is "pre-digested," also helps everything you've eaten to digest more quickly. This helps you to sleep better and wake more refreshed next morning.

ROWNTREE'S COCOA AID DIGESTION

Still at pre-war prices—6d. quarter lb., 11d. half lb.

27 s SIGN ON



This is the sort of queue seen outside the Labour Exchanges yesterday when those in the "27" class were called upon to register.

APPOINTMENT OF FOUR DIRECTORS

TO ENSURE THE FULLEST USE OF LABOUR POWER, THE MINISTER OF LABOUR (MR. BEVIN) HAS, UNDER THE EMERGENCY POWERS ACT, ESTABLISHED A LABOUR SUPPLY BOARD.

Mr. Bevin will himself be chairman of the Board, on which four Directors of Labour, specially appointed for the purpose, will also serve. They are:

Major-General K. C. APPLEYARD, an engineering expert and a member of the management board of the Engineering and Allied Employers' National Federation;

Mr. R. COPPOCK, vice-chairman of the L.C.C. 1939-40, general secretary of the National Federation of Building Trades Operatives;

Mr. J. C. LITTLE, former president of the Amalgamated Engineering Union; and

Mr. A. P. YOUNG, managing director of the British Thomson-Houston Co., who was appointed last year to help direct the work of Nuffield College.

Mr. Bevin intends that the new organisation, which is being created to carry out the additional duties and responsibilities imposed on him, should work in the closest co-operation with the trade unions and employers' organisations.

It is necessary that detailed questions of labour supply be dealt with area by area, and Mr. Bevin has accordingly established a provincial organisation for the purpose.

The main machinery will be the Employment Exchange Service, directed by the Divisional Controllers, who will be Mr. Bevin's principal representatives in each area.

These controllers will in future be chairman of the area boards which were previously appointed by the Minister of Supply, Mr. Morrison, and have now been placed under Mr. Bevin's general control.

In each important area a Local Labour Supply Committee is being established. This will work with the Employment Exchange and will consist of a chief labour supply officer, the exchange manager and two other labour supply officers.

These will be drawn from people who have practical working knowledge of industry and industrial conditions.

Local panels for particular industries will also be appointed for work with these local labour supply committees.

The duty of inspecting firms to ensure that skilled labour is used to the best advantage and that all necessary training facilities are provided, will be entrusted to officers to be known as inspectors of local supply who will work with the area boards and the labour supply committees.

In carrying out his duties under the Emergency Powers (Defence) Act, 1940, Mr. Bevin will operate through officers to be known as National Service Officers who, with the existing staff of the Employment Exchanges, will be empowered to require persons, where necessary, to undertake work of national importance.

Attacked For Two Hours

BRITISH SHIP BEATS 12 BOMBERS

A TWO-HOUR SPELL OF MASTERLY SEAMANSHIP, COUPLED WITH ACCURATE GUNNERY, SAVED THE BRITISH STEAMER SALVUS WHEN SHE WAS ATTACKED BY WAVES OF GERMAN BOMBERS IN THE NORTH SEA.

The boatswain, C. A. Heppleston, told this story at Hull yesterday:—

"We were coming up the East Coast on Friday when twelve German bombers sighted us.

"They came over in three waves. We worked like hell for two hours at the guns, while the captain and third officer on the bridge manoeuvred the ship magnificently. Nine bombs dropped near us, but the planes could not get close enough because of our accurate fire.

"One plane at least was riddled with bullets and sheered off, but it returned. "So good was the dodging of our steamer as bombs fell that I am certain the Germans did not know whether we were coming or going.

"The thirteenth shot fired by our 12-pounder hit the rear of another plane, which limped away and took his pals with him."

Heppleston, who was helping with the guns, doubted whether one of the damaged planes got home.

WAR REFUGEES FOR AMERICA

Washington, Saturday.

The possibility of moving large numbers of Belgian and other refugees to Canada or the United States until they are able to return to their homes is understood to have been brought up by Lord Lothian, the British Ambassador to Washington, in a conference with Mr. Cordell Hull, the U.S. Secretary of State.—B.U.P.

MISSING SCHOOLBOY

Sixteen-years-old John Parry has been missing since Wednesday from Bedford Modern School, where he was a boarder. He was seen in Stamford in the afternoon and at Doncaster on Thursday.

He was anxious to drive tractors on farms, and may be looking for work. He is 5 ft. 11 in. tall, has light ginger hair, grey eyes.

B.E.F. Letters May Be Delayed—Official

AT the present time, when relatives are naturally anxious regarding personnel serving with the B.E.F., it is officially pointed out that in many cases soldiers cannot just now communicate with them with the same regularity as in the past. But the fact that letters are not being received does not mean that they have become casualties.

Immediately official information is received in this country that an

officer or man has become a casualty, the next of kin is notified and, in the absence of such a notification, it may be assumed that the War Office has no information to communicate.

It can also be assumed that the British Red Cross Society is not in possession of any information.

YOUR BOOKS FOR FIGHTERS

From tomorrow books and magazines may be handed in at most post offices in England and Wales and Scotland for the use of sailors, soldiers and airmen.

HOME AND £750 FOR SOMEONE

WOULD you like a furnished seaside bungalow in a safety zone and £750?

That is the first prize in "The People's" new Crossword Competition.

If the winner prefers it, he or she will receive the splendid sum of £1,250 in cash.

First runners-up will each have the choice of one of the following useful prizes:

ing-room chairs; easy chair (spring back and edge); table bookcase; tea service (40 pieces); dinner service; lady's or gentleman's wrist watch; bale of household linen; down quilt and bedspread; Rolls razor; lady's or gentleman's raincoat; cut glass crystal set.

Ladies who are second runners-up will receive an early morning tea-set. Gents. who are second runners-up will receive a brace set.

Our free journal, "The Competitor's World," now has eight People Crossword coupons in each issue, in addition to

many other valuable features. It will help you to achieve First Prize success. A 6d. crossed P.O. to "The People" Competition Dept., 6 La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4 (for postage only), will bring it to you for six weeks. From the same address you can obtain details of our time, trouble and money saving Crossword Entry Vouchers.

As Crossword Competition No. 290 did not close until yesterday, the winners' names and winning square will not appear until next Sunday.

Arrest Surprise

FASCIST WITH ARMY CLOTHES

THREE MEN LEAVING THE IMPERIAL FASCIST LEAGUE HEADQUARTERS IN CRAGSLAND-RD., CHALK FARM, DURING A POLICE RAID, WERE STATED AT CLERKENWELL YESTERDAY TO HAVE BEEN ARRESTED AFTER DECLINING TO DIVULGE THE CONTENTS OF TWO PARCELS

One parcel, said the police, contained a kitbag, in which were an Army greatcoat, battle dress, web belt, Army gloves and Service respirator.

The other parcel proved to be an attaché case in which were documents containing information likely to be useful to the enemy.

Anthony William Gittens, aged thirty-four, a food chemist, of Haverstock Hill, N.W., and George Reginald Yates, aged twenty-nine, a clerk, of Lawford-rd., N.W., who were charged with having the kitbag and failing to give a satisfactory account of it, were remanded in custody for a week.

Det.-Sergt. Hutton said that when stopped the two men dropped a parcel on the pavement. Yates tried to trip him up and run away.

The charge against a third man, Frank Wheatley, sixty-five, a secretary, of Mirabel-rd., Fulham, in connection with documents, was brought under the Defence (General) Regulations and the Emergency Powers (Defence) Act.

Det.-Sergt. Hutton said Wheatley came out of the local branch of the Imperial Fascist League carrying a brown attaché case.

While attaching the contents of the case the Detective-Sergeant handed some documents to the magistrate. Wheatley said in court that the documents came into his possession twelve months or more ago. He was remanded for a week in custody.

ONE MORE NAZI LIE NAILED

THE Ministry of Information stated yesterday that the German claim that eight ships and two minesweepers had been sunk off the coast of South Africa by German mines is entirely false.

No news of the loss of any vessel from enemy mines in this area has reached London.

NARVIK GERMAN ARE REINFORCED

Berlin, Saturday.

THE German High Command announces that mountain troops have been landed in Narvik by parachute to assist the besieged troops there.—B.U.P.

NO CHILDREN OF HER OWN



shirt that would last 12 months if washed the old rubbing and boiling way lasts 10 months when washed this new way. You also save more than half your fuel!

An average wash (50 pieces) can be done in 10 minutes and without any drudgery. There's no hard rubbing, no steam, no washday smell!

No scum forms, so no scum can get back on the clothes to make them dirty and sour-smelling. The clothes are left truly clean and sweet.

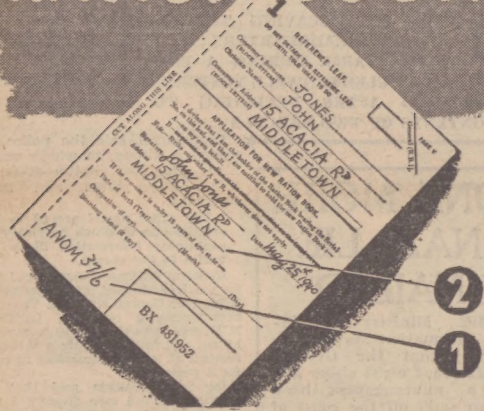
The whole wash is safe in Rinsol. It brings coloureds up bright and lovely, keeps woollens soft and fleecy. 3½d., 6d. or 1/- (Giant size).

RINSO SOAKS CLOTHES CLEAN

R 2045-201-55

R. S. Huxton Limited, London

MINISTRY OF FOOD

HOW TO GET YOUR NEW
RATION BOOK

Inside the back cover of your present Ration Book you will find a detachable postcard headed "Reference Leaf" (shown above). Fill in the required particulars carefully. Cut out the whole postcard, address it to your home Food Office (see Note 3 below), and post it, without a stamp, as early as possible before Saturday, June 1st.

- 1 You must write your National Registration Identity Number at the bottom left-hand corner of the postcard. Copy the letters and figures very carefully from your Identity Card.
- 2 When filling in the postcard, remember: Give the street number of your house. If you are on holiday give your home address. If you are moving your home before June 24th give your new address. Hospitals and Boarding Schools are regarded as home addresses.
- 3 On the other side of the postcard write the name of your home Food Office. (If you are moving before June 24th, or have moved since last September, you must write the name of your new Food Office.) Ask the Post Office if in doubt.

Your new Ration Book will be posted by June 24th to the address you have given. When it comes, write your name and address AT ONCE on the pages of coupons and on the counterfoils for rationed foods. This will prevent delay in the shops during registration. The period for the new registration with retailers is June 24th to July 6th and not before.

CUT OUT THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO HELP YOU

30 CIGARETTES for 1/-
IF YOU ROLL YOUR OWN IN A.G.
—good ones too!

Now, there's a saving you can't afford to ignore! Particularly as cigarettes rolled in A.G. papers taste better than ready-mades—however cheap the tobacco you use. For this paper is specially made to ensure your getting the finer flavour of your tobacco as well as cooler, longer-lasting smokes. Start now—but for all the advantages you must have A.G.

Fits all machines and gives better results.
AG
The better paper for better cigarettes

Made in a 40-hour week factory

YOU NEED NEVER LOOK SIDEWAYS AT A
KLEEN BLADE
Sheffield's sharpest blade

9 months to pay.
The WILLERBY Way

Costs are soaring. The sooner you buy the less you pay. Get your new suit NOW—the Willerby way. Pre-war quality; made-to-measure. From 72/6 (7/- monthly). Also 4 to 8 gns. at 10/- to 12/- monthly. **FREE.** Post coupon for actual cloth patterns and latest Stylebook. **Chief Estab. 110-113 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1.** Phone for all Branches, Euston 2622. **IN CITY AND SUBURBS** 129 Victoria St., S.W.1. 130 High Rd., W.1. 41 Chancery, E.C.4. 71 Moorgate, E.C.2. 50 Liverpool St., E.C.2. 72 Finsbury, E.C.2. 274 Lavender Hill, S.W.13. East Ham 149 High St. North Tottenham 149 High St. 80 Eton Road, Tottenham. 106-108 Ry. Lane, Farnham. 120 The Grove, Farnham. 78 High Road, Farnham. 100 High Road, Farnham. **IN HOME COUNTIES** 47 Western Road, Brighton. 15 High Street, Brighton. **Post to (Dept. 2.V.) 110-113 TOTTENHAM CT. RD., W.1.** (Open all day Saturdays. Closed 1 p.m. Thursdays.) Send me Cloth Patterns, New Stylebook, Simplified Self-measurement Guide (guaranteed fit by post) and your 9 months-to-pay offer. (Unsealed envelope, 1d. stamp) Name Address

With Warfare rations, H. or C. O.K. saves monotonous.
SAYS **Mrs. G. Kay**
MASON'S O.K. SAUCE
THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

THEY CALL HIM "MIRACLE MAN"

THE army college of Louis-le-Grand was in an uproar. A number of cadets, led by a wiry, assertive youngster of sixteen, were in open revolt against authority. Their fortress was a dormitory behind the windows and doors of which they had barricaded themselves and proclaimed a state of siege. Attacking forces were met with showers of missiles—any object which came to hand. The revolt ended ingloriously, and the ringleader paid the penalty. He was sent down.

Today the lad who led the rebellion is the man on whose genius, action and vision hangs the destiny of the world—General Maxime Weygand, Commander-in-Chief of the French fighting forces, and Allied Generalissimo.

Some time after the revolt justice reigned and young Weygand entered the famous French military college of St. Cyr.

Two facts emerged from that mutiny at Louis-le-Grand—one that in the youngster were the instinct to command, energy and a driving will.

The second fact was that young Weygand understood as the result of his conflict with authority the need to be master of himself.

He learned this early in life that a man to achieve anything in this world must command himself before he can command others.

In 1897 he left St. Cyr, and because of his passionate love of horses, joined a crack cavalry regiment. Life was pleasant in those days. Weygand had private means and was able to indulge in steeplechasing.

Twenty-two years later he was chief instructor at the Cavalry School of Saumur.

In the spring of 1913 Weygand came under the approving eye of General Joffre and accompanied him on a mission to Russia.

His Destiny

Joffre must have sensed the fine qualities of the lieutenant-colonel of Dragons, for Weygand, the same year, was sent to the Centre of Advanced Studies, there to take a special course for lieutenant-colonels.

The war came, and with it the beginning of one of the most brilliant and profound partnerships in military history.

Weygand's regiment of Dragons was part of the XX corps commanded by General Foch. The war had been in progress just over three weeks when Foch received a summons to attend Joffre at Verdun and to take with him two lieutenant-colonels.

Weygand was astride his horse about to set out on a reconnaissance trip, when he saw Foch in the distance making sweeping gestures with his arm.

There was an order to dismount. Weygand got off his horse, and that was the end of his career as a cavalry officer. Destiny had marked him for a greater role.

He, another lieutenant-colonel, and the general went off by car to headquarters, where Foch was given command of an army. He learned that Weygand was the senior officer and appointed him his Chief-of-Staff.

Now Weygand had not been through the Ecole de Guerre, the equivalent of our Staff College, and virtually the only avenue to the General Staff.

The other lieutenant-colonel, whose junior had been through the Ecole de Guerre, and by all tradition should have become Foch's Chief-of-Staff.

Foch chose otherwise, and so, at the end of August, 1914, on the eve of the battle of the Marne, the two came together to remain together ever years of strain and stress and finally to achieve victory for the Allies.

Turning Point

Throughout those years of warfare on the Western Front, Weygand was Foch's staff. Like Foch he was incorruptible of character. Like Foch he was a realist. And like Foch, too, he was an ardent Roman Catholic. Each morning they used to kneel together in the same church.

Some said Weygand was Foch, that behind the strategy of the great Allied Commander-in-Chief lay the guiding brain of Weygand.

But Weygand has never claimed to be so. In him is the fiercest and most loyal defender of Foch's memory.

But there is no doubt that the two strategists were an example to the world of selfless co-operation.

None knew better than Foch the worth of his Chief-of-Staff. He once declared that Weygand had the wisest military head in Europe. On another occasion Foch said: "If France is in danger, send for Weygand. He has never been beaten."

Weygand sank any personal ambitions he might have had to command by devoting all his talent to the service of Foch and France.

And when in November 1918, he accompanied his chief to the forest of Rethondes and saw the Germans clem in bitterness and travail the Armistice terms he knew that whatever he had done had been worth while. Before that historic day his genius was appreciated by others in addition



GENERAL WEYGAND

to Marshal Foch. In March, 1918, Ludendorff had broken the Allied lines and was threatening the Channel ports.

A meeting of Allied generals was summoned at Amiens. On the same day the Allied Supreme War Council was meeting at Compiègne.

Clemenceau wired Foch at his headquarters: "Send Weygand to Amiens. You come to Compiègne." Weygand went. The situation was saved; the German thrust to the Channel parried. It was the turning point of the war.

At Versailles Weygand was secretary to the Allied Military Committee over which Foch presided. The team was still together in harness.

Then in 1920 came the Russian invasion of the newly-born Polish Republic. Red armies were overrunning the country, were hammering at the gates of Warsaw.

Marshal Pilsudski, in despair, wired Paris: "Send Foch or we perish" was his appeal.

Foch read the message, replied: "Send them Weygand. He will do just as well as I would."

Weygand, accompanied by five staff officers went to Warsaw. To Pilsudski he outlined calmly, incisively his plans to throw back the invaders. He pressed his advice.

The Marshal lost his temper. "I am a Marshal," he said. "Only Marshal Foch can talk to me like this."

Weygand, so the story goes, lost none

TODAY the prophetic words of Marshal Foch, as he lay dying, have come true. The saviour of the Allies in the Great War told Weygand then: "You were born to lead France."

THE Hour has struck, says the writer of this article.

- Weygand is leading France.
- Destiny has called him to play his highest role. And here the writer gives a close-up of the Miracle Man of France, in whose hands lies the destiny of civilization.

of his calm. He said: "Marshal Foch accepts my advice. He does so because he is not only a great general but also a great man."

Pilsudski stared for a second at the glittering eyes of the Frenchman. "Continue," he said.

Then, before the Marshal and the Polish General Staff Weygand walked across the room to where a huge map was hanging. Quickly, decisively, he began slashing at the map, outlining in detail his plans.

The Polish Army acted. In five days the Bolsheviks were halted. In three weeks they were in flight. Poland was saved.

In Weygand, as in Foch, there was always distrust of Germany. His voice was raised in warning in 1934, when the tide of Hitlerism was beginning to gather momentum, towards the evil acts of aggression the Nazis were planning.

"The best guarantee for peace," declared Weygand then, "is that France remains strong. For weakness encourages enemies."

Five years later again came the warning note, when he declared that France had lost a battle of the frontiers when in March, 1936, she had allowed Germany to remilitarise the Rhineland.

Today has fallen on Weygand the mantle of Foch. Like Foch he has had to take over command in the midst of a compromised battle.

A week ago Gamelin went, after as M. Reynaud, the French Premier, confessed, "terrible mistakes had been made."

Brains Count

Weygand, the man of action, succeeds Gamelin, the academic professor of war. At 73 he is surprisingly youthful. From his still upright figure radiates vitality. His mental grasp is as great as ever it was.

I asked a French diplomat yesterday a diplomat who for some time was at the French Ministry of War—his impressions of the new Allied Commander-in-Chief.

"It is his brain that counts," I was told. "Weygand is never embarrassed by problems. He weighs up possibilities, then makes up his mind. He creates, he does. There is nothing of the theorist, the dreamer, about him. He gets straight to the point."

One attitude Weygand has for which in these days of uncertainty we should give thanks. He has no time for politicians; he has no time for the gas-bag.

Weygand will ignore politicians and will not ask their advice. He will act, and act on his own initiative, in his own time. Perhaps, as I write, he has already acted.

There is a directness about him

LIFE'S BIG PROBLEMS

DON'T "KNOCK"—
COME RIGHT IN!

By the
People's Friend

sacked Weygand and Gort and allowed him to run the whole show the German Army would be routed by the end of the month!

At least, that's the impression he conveyed. With sweeping gestures he annihilated whole divisions, destroyed Goering's Air Force and sank the remainder of the Fleet. For our leaders he had nothing but scorn and contempt. He catalogued their mistakes.

"What they should have done..." was one of his favourite phrases.

SINCE Hitler's thrust into France the amateur strategists and military "experts" with their smart criticisms and "I told you so's" must have spilled enough hot air between them to fly London's balloon barrage for the duration.

I've no patience with them, no patience with the type of mentality that takes delight in knocking others.

In this hour of peril locked in combat with the most cruel and savage foe ever to challenge our heritage of freedom, the nation needs, above all else, unity and faith.

In these, tie our strength, a shield against which even the iron forces of Hitlerism may batter in vain. But we cannot afford to have "knockers" in the ranks. We cannot afford to have our unity split or our faith in the ability of those who lead us shattered by a pack of idle gossips.

NOW is the time for deeds—not words; for action—not arm-chair criticism; for confidence and stern resolve. War is no longer a remote horror. It now looms upon our very doorstep, closer than many of us believed possible.

Only a few miles away—so near that our window frames now rattle to the thunder of the guns—our brave soldiers and their gallant allies are at grips with the enemy.

Our part—our duty—is to stand firm behind them, staunch of heart, unwavering and determined. Their courage and their self-sacrifice deserves all that we can give in loyalty and confidence.

THAT IS THE LEAST WE CAN OFFER. SO DON'T "KNOCK" BUT COME RIGHT IN AND LEND A HAND IN THE GREAT JOB OF WORK THAT CONFRONTS US.

By
JOHN
ADDISON

which is the mark of his genius. Everything he does is thorough.

His salute to the lowest private is as rigid and as correct as any salute he would give to, say, King George.

In his soul is the iron of self-discipline and self-control. In the cause of liberty he will not spare himself. He expects others not to spare themselves.

When France called him to take charge of a desperate situation, Weygand flew from Syria. Twice aeroplanes in which he was travelling were forced down. Twice he went on.

Once in Paris he drove straight to M. Reynaud. Then he went to the Ministry of War. He mounted the steps two at a time, approaching eagerly, like a young man, the stupendous task that faced him.

Real Leader

In the hands of this short, bow-legged, slant-eyed soldier of France lies your fate and mine. To those hands we have entrusted the job of saving Europe and the world from Nazi domination.

Weygand today is not only the real leader of France. He is the real leader of the democratic challenge to aggression; he is the defender of our homes, our freedom, our rights.

He is a firm friend of Britain. He likes our habits, our customs. He was always convinced that the best chance for peace lay in a close understanding between Britain and France.

Today the prophetic words of Marshal Foch, as he lay dying, have come true. The saviour of the Allies in the 1914-1918 struggle told Weygand then: "You were born to lead France."

Foch knew his man, knew his worth more intimately than any other of Weygand's intimates.

The hour has struck. Weygand is leading France. Destiny has called him to play his highest role—a role which surpasses in importance that of any military leader since the first cave man hurled the first stone at a foe.

France looks to him with confidence. The French call him the miracle man.

Well, if any man can work miracles, that man is Weygand, the genius to whom Democracy in its darkest days must pin its faith.

This slim realist, this Mongol-eyed little man is DESTINY.

My Husband Couldn't Believe His Eyes!

He says I look 10 years younger



"It seems just like a miracle," were John's own words. THIS IS HOW I DID IT

Only two months ago I had lines and wrinkles on my forehead, around my eyes and mouth—I looked very definitely 'middle-aged'. To-day all my friends admire my unlined girlish skin and clear complexion.

I use Tokalon Rose Skinfood every night. It contains 'Biocel', the amazing vital youth element—the discovery of a famous University Professor. During the day I use Crème Tokalon White Colour to make skin clear and smooth, free from blackheads and enlarged pores.

REMARKABLE TRIAL OFFER to all sufferers from

DEPRESSION

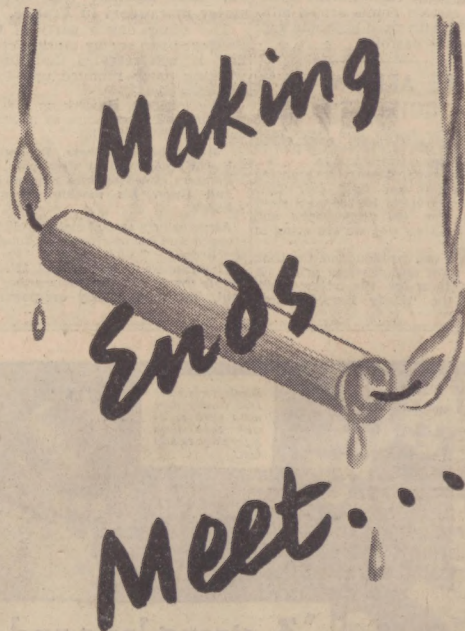
BRAIN FAG, 'NERVES,' ETC.

Proved Prescription Succeeds where others Fail

Do you feel "done up," tired of life? Do you fret and worry over your work, get run down? Then your nerves need extra nourishment. But it must be the right kind. "SHADPHOS" is scientifically balanced to supply just those vital elements your overworked nervous system needs in compact, powerful but harmless form. It drives away Brain Fog, Depression, Debility, Ragged Nerves, Jumpsiness, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Nervous Breakdown, Lost Vitality, etc.—makes you feel a new man or woman inside 48 hours! Price: 1/-, 2/-, 3/- & 6/- either by post or from your nearest chemist.

—FREE TRIAL OFFER (by Post only)—

For a limited period only we will send readers of this paper who have not tried this remedy TWO 1/- packets for the price of one. If after trying one you are not completely satisfied, return the other unopened and your money will be refunded in full. Send 1/- to-day with this advertisement, asking for "SHADPHOS" Tonic Tablets No. 470. SHADPHOS PRESCRIPTION SERVICE LTD. (Dept. 470), 49, King William Street, London, E.C.4.



Think of Great Britain as one great factory. Working at full pressure its output of goods can be vastly increased. But from this entire output must come both the needs of the fighting services and the requirements of the rest of us. The Services must come first.

The war must be won and in the shortest possible time. This means—and we must face the hard fact—that you and I must go without many of the things we used to enjoy in peace time.

The vitally necessary war supplies must be produced in ever-increasing quantities.

The money we don't spend on our own personal requirements and pleasures can then be lent to the Nation to be devoted to Britain's vast war effort.

If everyone with good pay coming in continues to spend on things they can do without, our resources will be in danger of speedy exhaustion. Prices will go rocketing up, and the arming and equipment of our forces will be seriously hampered.

We must make ends meet—but not by the method of burning the candle at both ends.

There is no time to be lost. Lend the full weight of your money to the struggle now. Invest as much as you possibly can in National Savings Certificates, Defence Bonds and in the Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks.

Secrets of the NAZIS' MASTER SPY

BEHIND THE TORTUOUS AND TRICKY NAZI SPY SYSTEM, SPREAD LIKE A GIGANTIC SPIDER'S WEB ALL OVER THE GLOBE, LOOMS THE SINISTER SHADOW OF COL. WILHELM VON NICOLAI. FOR TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS THIS MAN WAS CHIEF OF THE GERMAN SECRET SERVICE. HE BUILT UP AND DIRECTED GERMANY'S SPY SYSTEM DURING THE LAST WAR. WHEN THE NAZIS CAME INTO POWER, VON NICOLAI WAS IN SEMI-RETIREMENT. BUT HITLER RECALLED HIM, AND NOW, WITH HIS VAST EXPERIENCE OF ESPIONAGE TO GUIDE HIM AGAINST FUTURE POSSIBLE ERRORS, HE IS BACK ON HIS OLD JOB. THIS IS THE MAN WHOSE AMAZING EXPLOITS THE WRITER NOW REVEALS.



COL. WILHELM VON NICOLAI
(Chief of the Nazi Secret Service.)

terms with the van Hovens, and they were to be seen together in many of the night clubs which abound in Amsterdam. They were his guests on many convivial evenings, and he was a constant visitor at their home.

Sturm described himself as an agent, which was true enough—though he said nothing about being an agent of the German Secret Service.

The friendship ripened. The van Hovens received invitations to visit receptions given by the German Legation at The Hague. Here they met another agreeable Nazi—Dr. Carl Butting, who combined the rôle of Pressman and Counsellor to the Legation.

They frequently met the German Minister himself and were given much attention.

What was it all leading to?

Van Hoven no doubt frequently asked his wife the question, only to be told there was nothing to worry about. War was apparently far off. If the Dutchman knew in his official capacity that the storm clouds still hanging over Europe might burst at any time, he probably gave little or no thought to the likelihood of his own country being involved.

But Sturm was her favourite suitor. If the husband objected, he was sharply told to mind his own business and, possibly, have thrown at him another of those blackmailing hints which must have frightened the life out of him.

Sturm, unfortunately, had another sweetheart in Amsterdam. And he began to neglect her in favour of Madame van Hoven, a mistake on his part that was to cost the van Hovens dear.

This Dutch Nazi Party, it was revealed within less than a month of the outbreak of war, had many ramifications which must have sorely worried the foolish van Hoven.

So long as it was confined to influential people who could be trusted to keep their mouths shut, he felt safe enough.

It caused him dismay, however, to discover that all over Amsterdam and Rotterdam, and, indeed, numerous other parts of Holland, there were Nazi cells—groups of young fellows secretly drilling in underground places where they might be hidden from the police.

In the middle of October, Sturm involved him in another conspiracy which he realised would directly threaten the safety of his own land.

Dutch military uniforms were wanted

By

S. THEODORE FELSTEAD

Author of "The Kaiser's Master Spy"

As soon as Britain declared war on Germany the demands of Nicolai's secret service multiplied.

Amsterdam was flooded with spies from Berlin seeking all manner of information, especially regarding the movements of Allied shipping in and out of Rotterdam.

Van Hoven, now well in the toils, made strong demur when requested to extend his activities in this direction. He found himself overruled by his wife, and what was probably of more moment, subjected to subtle blackmailing hints the Germans always use when any of their tools begin to rebel.

It was nothing less than a powerful and widespread band of secret agents ready to function the moment that war came.

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It was no uncommon sight to the men on duty; every day there crossed the frontier dozens of men, both Dutch and German.

Thus did the smuggling of uniforms, openly bought by Sturm and other Germans in Amsterdam, flourish.

Orders came from Berlin, apparently, that certain other uniforms were badly wanted. At the garage one day Albrink was told that two men would shortly be accompanying him to Amsterdam; he was to get the use of his father's car for the purpose.

Too much time, it seemed, was being wasted over Albrink smuggling the uniforms singly, sometimes in a parcel slung on the back of his bicycle, occasionally worn underneath his own clothes.

One day early in December, then, he met the two strangers and drove them into Amsterdam. He took them to a theatrical costumier who had a large selection of military uniforms which were hired for fancy dress balls.

Albrink was known to the owner, and when he explained that he was putting on a show at one of the night clubs, no objections were made. But it was the two Nazis who chose the uniforms and paid for them.

They were taken outside and put into the waiting car. Here the trio parted; the Germans, they said, had other business in Amsterdam. Albrink was to take the uniforms to the cloakroom of the railway station at Appeldoorn, on the way back to Nordhorn, and pick them up the following morning.

All he had to do on crossing the frontier was to bid the guards his customary cheerful "Good morning."

But the Dutch police had not been idle. Gerrit Albrink, like many more of the plotters, was also under surveillance. His shadowers never left him, though he never saw them.

He took his parcel out to Appeldoorn as ordered, and duly picked it up again next morning.

Punishment Did Not Fit Crime

But on arriving at the frontier, instead of being unquestioningly passed over, two of the officers with pointed rifles held him, curtly told him to alight, and searched the back of the car.

They took the large bundle they found into the guard-room, to find no fewer than seven Dutch uniforms in it, caps and all.

Detestables appeared on the scene. Albrink's trembling story of a fancy dress ball was received with scorn. He was escorted back to Amsterdam, lodged in jail, and then invited to talk.

Talk he did, and to some time. Van Hoven was arrested the same evening just as he was preparing to go out.

With him was also apprehended his wife, who burst into hysterical tears when informed of the charges against them.

A search of their dwelling also revealed other people to be involved. A man named Buve in the Ministry of Shipping was traced. He in his turn mentioned others.

By the time the police had finished there were a dozen of them in custody, with the making of as ugly a scandal as one could imagine.

What was to be done with them all? Dutch law as it stood just then could give them no more than two years' imprisonment.

It was only following this grave revelation of German plotting that a new scale of punishment for espionage came into force, six to fifteen years.

For nearly four months, then, the van Hovens, Gerrit Albrink and others remained in jail, with the war growing nearer and nearer.

Then they were brought to trial and awarded the maximum punishment, a poor satisfaction, no doubt, as the authorities thought of the use to which their uniforms were being put in Germany.

Paralysing the Civil Population

As events were soon to prove, the Nazis were hard at work copying them. Many thousands of them were being made, even down to weaving the exact texture and colour of the cloth.

The Dutch could well realise that their uniforms would be used for German spies; what they did not know at the time was that at Stendal, half-way between Hanover and Berlin, a gigantic body of young parachutists were being trained for the express purpose of descending upon their poor country many of them to be dressed in those Dutch uniforms which were now being imitated in the military clothing factories.

They could only watch and wait.

On the morning of May 10, there came roaring over Holland in advance of the Nazi armies hundreds of aeroplanes from which there jumped swarms of enemy soldiers clad in the uniforms of the Netherlands.

With a speed and a precision which betokened a long work-out plan, they began their work of sabotaging bridges and telephone exchanges, and seized the aerodrome at Rotterdam, ruthlessly killing with sub-machine guns those who molested them.

For three days they dropped down upon the country, paralysing the panic-stricken population. In five days, Holland had capitulated.

What fate has overtaken these unspeakable traitors? The Dutch Government, unfortunately, did not summarily execute them in the nick of time. Have the Nazis shot them, as they usually do with traitors for whom they have no further use? An absorbing mystery which only time will divulge.

MORE REVELATIONS NEXT WEEK



His teeth are "white lies"

His yarns may be true. But his teeth tell lies! Big white teeth! It's a shame he never dreams that disagreeable tartar forms day by day behind those "magnificent" teeth. Poor chap. Solidox is urgently needed here!

Do you realise that ordinary cleaning cannot keep your teeth free from tartar? Do you realise that tartar can form a breeding ground of germs to cause trouble to teeth and gums? Yes, Solidox is urgently needed!

Read this carefully... Solidox is the only toothpaste that contains Ricinosulphate, the ingredient that not only prevents tartar, but loosens and removes it even when it has taken hold. And Solidox is so gentle in action. It can't hurt enamel. Everybody's teeth need regular cleaning with Solidox if they're going to keep as sound as they look now.

Tell your dentist when you visit him next that you're using Solidox. He'll approve, for he knows that Solidox gets rid of tartar and keeps teeth gleaming white.



MOTHERS! SUMMER SETS A TRAP FOR CHILDREN

NEARLY all mothers have noticed how much more tired children are at the end of long, warm, summer days, than they are at winter bed-times. This is a clear sign that they are burning up more energy—energy that must be replaced by extra nourishment.

AVOID THIS ERROR

Through not realizing this some mothers actually think it better for the children to be given a diet less rich in nourishment during the warm weather. Consequently when the summer ends many children are at a disadvantage for facing the trying weather of winter.

NOURISHING AND TEMPTING

It is true that children often turn away from heavy meals in hot weather, but there are ways of giving them full nourishment in a light and tempting form. Milk, of course, is an invaluable food. Bournville Cocoa is a fine source of energy and, very important, has a delicious chocolate flavour that children love. Combined with milk it is the ideal solution to the problem of getting children to take the nourishment that is essential to their good health.

Make a special note: Bournville Cocoa is so light and easily digestible that it makes exactly the kind of bedtime food-drink doctors advise to promote really restful sleep.

Suit 6d PER QTR. LB 11d PER HALF LB

CADBURY'S BOURNVILLE COCOA A cup of cocoa is a cup of food

Maddening SKIN BLOTCHES

and irritations RELIEVED INSTANTLY

Here's wonderful news for all sufferers from any kind of skin irritation or eruption—the positive promise of instant relief with Cadum Ointment! This is a sure standby in all cases of pimples, eczema, ringworm, burns, chafing. Even ulcers, sores and running wounds quickly yield and a speedy lasting cure is obtained by the growth of healthy, new skin. Thousands testify to its healing power. Of all chemists, 1/3 and 3/- a box.

CADUM the wonder-healing ointment

Now 10 here's good fortune 6d FOR 6d 15 for 9d 20 for 1/- BLACK CAT MEDIUM CIGARETTES

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

THIS IS THE TONIC YOU NEED!

When Every Nerve in your Body is craving for nourishment and strength—

When Every Vital Organ is weakening—and in danger of starting serious illness—

When Every Part of you is crying out for just that extra filip that a really good tonic will give you—

DON'T DENY YOURSELF THE VERY THING WHICH WILL DO YOU MOST GOOD! Get some Dr. Cassells Tablets—the tonic which has given good health to millions of ailing men and women... the tonic which will make you eat better—sleep better—feel better... the tonic which will bring wonderful benefit to your WHOLE BODY, and very quickly, too! Ask your chemist today for a bottle of Dr. Cassells Tablets. Take this wonderful tonic at once! Sit down to your meals—and enjoy them! Go to bed—and sleep every night!



The Quick Tonic Action of Dr. Cassells Tablets

is the Secret of these Amazing Experiences!

FROM SUTTON: "I had been working at high pressure and become very depressed, nervous and run-down. After Dr. Cassells Tablets I felt much better, have far more energy and can eat and sleep better."

FROM MANCHESTER: "I could neither work, eat nor sleep, but since taking Dr. Cassells Tablets the difference is wonderful! I can eat my meals and have no pain at all."

IT IS ONLY NATURAL TO WORRY if you are weak—sitting—sleeping badly—eating badly. But remember worry never cures, it makes things worse. DO WHAT THOUSANDS ARE DOING! Get some Dr. Cassells Tablets today. The powerful aid of this magnificent tonic will put you on your feet.

FROM DERBY: "I had a bad illness which led to Nervous Collapse. Someone said 'Try Dr. Cassells.' I took two in the day and two at night, and to my amazement I slept 6 hours that night—a thing I had not done for months."

FROM BEDFORD: "I was suffering with nerves and indigestion. After Dr. Cassells for 3 days I felt different man."

FROM GREENOCK: "3 Dr. Cassells Tablets before breakfast creates a positively exhilarating feeling. Then 3 tablets at bedtime bring sound sleep."

1/3, 3/- & 5/- Trial Size 6d.

TAKE DR. CASSELLS TABLETS AND YOU WILL EAT BETTER! SLEEP BETTER! FEEL BETTER!

AR.P FIRST-AID MUST BE QUICK AND SIMPLE

The efficacy of First Aid relies very greatly on the speed with which it can be applied. Always keep Milton within reach—the most effective and useful antiseptic for A.R.P.

Milton is a powerful germicide, non-caustic and greatly penetrative. It dissolves away dead tissue and provides the surgically clean surface vital for quick, healthy healing.

MILTON ANTISEPTIC 7d. 1/2 1/9 AND 3/- A BOTTLE EMERGENCY FLASK 4d.

See First Aid and A.R.P. Instructions in Directions Book packed with each bottle

Born during the last war,
best during this

IS THIS YOUR TROUBLE?

Do you have to use a lot of will-power to get little things done? Does your wife scold you because you'd rather sit in a chair than go to the pictures, even when it's a picture you'd like to see?

Do you often feel it's too much trouble to get up and turn off the radio? Do you get angry easily in the morning?

These aren't signs of serious trouble, but they are signs of neglect. You are probably so taken up with your job and responsibilities that you are neglecting your system. Your colon and kidneys have become sluggish.

What you need is simply a small dose of Kruschen each morning to remove the poisons that have collected in your system.

Kruschen is no ordinary laxative. As doctors know, Kruschen is a blend of six mineral salts which your system needs.

You'd hardly believe the difference it can make. But don't be like a friend of ours who wants to feel better but hasn't got the energy to stop at the chemist's on his way home and buy his bottle of Kruschen!

Large bottle costs only 1/9. Trial size 6d. and 1/-. From any chemist. —Advt.

Fight Dingy Teeth



Sound White Teeth are half-the-battle

Your teeth play an important part in helping you to win through! Keep them sparkling white by using this new toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia' brand antacid. 'Milk of Magnesia' by its action in the mouth removes the acid stains so many have on their teeth—especially smokers. Try the only toothpaste that contains 'Milk of Magnesia' and watch your teeth whiten day by day until they become a natural white—and stay white. Phillips' Dental Magnesia containing 75% 'Milk of Magnesia' is the dentifrice to do it every time. Get a tube today. If you have a relative or friend in the "Services" include a tube in your next parcel.

6d., 10d. and 1/6. Sold everywhere.

PHILLIPS' DENTAL MAGNESIA

*'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE"

writes on
"Things That Matter
to You and Me"

LET'S TALK IT OVER

NEXT time anybody tells you that "the Germans look like winning the war," don't argue with him; just say: "You think so, eh? Well, what are you doing to stop them?" The chances are that he is doing nothing at all, or no more than he must.

For the men and women who are working for victory do not panic and have no time for stupid chatter.

They get on with their work and keep cheerful. Until a few days ago this writer himself did not realise how much our "cheerfulness" can help to beat the enemy.

It seemed a weak word to use on a national poster. "Courage" and "resolution" one could understand, but "cheerfulness," one felt, was less important.

But the fighting "cheerfulness" that wins wars includes both the other qualities. It is quite different from complacency. It doesn't imply a fatuous belief that "everything is bound to come right in the end."

It is the outward evidence of a stout heart. It is the determination to "carry on" without grumbling and without dismay at any temporary reverse.

For centuries this sort of dogged cheerfulness has been the very genius of the British race.

GRAVE news continues to reach us from the Western Front, where the Allies are locked in desperate, but confused, conflict with the enemy on four separate battlefields.

In one sense, of course, nothing can matter more to you and to me than the outcome of this vast conflict, but, in another sense, it scarcely concerns us at all.

For we are all "soldiers" now, and while our comrades are fighting in France and Belgium, our sole duty is to man and to defend the Home Front.

Make no doubt of it; we can and shall do this even in the highly unlikely event of a German invasion.

No large-scale invasion is possible while we retain command of the seas, but for the next few months we shall need all our fortitude and all our strength to fight and defeat the enemy in other ways.

I SUPPOSE you all realise that this country has at last faced the facts of total war? By the passage through Parliament of the new Defence Act, the Government has been given the powers of a dictatorship.

God send that it will use them wisely, forcefully and at once!

For I tell you that hundreds of thousands of us don't yet appreciate the fearful urgency of the danger which threatens us and have not yet made up our minds to withstand it at all costs.

Look at the picture in this page. Any week-end upon any of our main roads you may still see the private motorists "joy riding" down to the seaside.

This is a scandal, and the Government has been partly to blame for it. It ought at once to tell the private motorist where his duty lies.

Perhaps there is enough petrol in the country to permit a basic ration for all motorists without risk of shortage.

I don't know whether there is or not, but I do know that such a ration was never intended for mere "joy riding" and that "scrounging" extra petrol ought to be stopped.

PERHAPS some of you may think that this "joy riding" is a small matter; and so it is, in itself. Nevertheless, it is a form of profiteering, and all profiteering has now become treachery to the country.

Working men can profiteer as well as capitalists. I know that the vast majority of British workers are doing their loyal best to increase output.

But let them be on the watch in their own shops for the fellow who loses his hammer on Monday and doesn't find it again until Saturday morning, just before he lines up for his pay envelope!

TAKING powers is one thing and putting them into effective operation may be quite another.

When Mr. Attlee introduced the new Defence Act he made a grand and heartening statement on its wide scope and tremendous purpose.

"The Government is convinced," he said, "that we must now mobilise to the full the whole resources of the country. We must throw all our weight into the struggle."

To this end, he went on, it was necessary for the Government to be given "complete control over persons and property—not just some persons or some particular class, but over all persons, rich or poor, employer or worker, man or woman, and over all property."

Splendid! Parliament accorded these unprecedented powers in less than three hours. How are they going to be used and when?

Let us think for a moment what matters most to any country in time of war. Couldn't it be summed up in four words—men, munitions, money and food?

Very well then; since the Government can now do what it likes with all of us and our property, "Man o' the People" suggests that it might begin by immediately calling up the thousands and thousands of young men already passed fit for service but just waiting for orders to join their various units.

It may be that there are not sufficient camps and training centres available for all these waiting recruits. But couldn't they be given some training meanwhile?

Couldn't they drill and learn to shoot with the new "Parashots"? Couldn't camps be completed twice as fast and veteran officers of

the last war given the chance so many of them have been asking for in vain, to drill and train the new troops?

Man-power is part of the problem of munitions, and "munitions" today means aeroplanes above all else. Here, at least, there are signs that the Government is "getting a move on."

Lord Beaverbrook, the new Minister of Aircraft Production, has already arranged one important amalgamation and thousands of garage hands and technically qualified men have flocked to aeroplane factories at his invitation.

The men of this country always respond to any call of this kind. But I happen to know one big contractor whose firm is concerned with the erection of a large factory in the North. This has been in course of construction for nine months already, and it is not scheduled to go into production for at least another twelve!

It could be finished and working "all out" far sooner, if the Government used its new powers to force the pace.

"MAN O' THE PEOPLE" has a high opinion of Mr. Ernest Bevin, the new Minister of Labour. Mr. Bevin apparently intends to set up a Central Labour Supply Board which will make the supply of labour "fluid" and which won't, presumably, boggle at "dilution."

But how strange a thing it seems that we have only now given permission to men in "reserved occupations"—but out of work—to offer their services to the country in any capacity!

And how tragic it remains that the great army of the unemployed should still number close upon a million men and women!

Let Mr. Bevin and the Government use all their powers to put the employable majority of that army back to work again at all costs!

WHEN it comes to money—the sinews of war—my suggestion to the Government is that the time has passed when it should have to beg or pray for loans.

Mr. Attlee has wisely given his personal assurance that the small investor will never be

Thought for Today THERE'S NO DARKNESS THAT THE TORCH OF COURAGE CANNOT LIGHTEN.

allowed to lose his small savings in Defence Bonds and National Savings Certificates.

This assurance will certainly tend to increase the country's already magnificent response to the appeal for economy and thrift.

But next time the Government wants to raise "big money" from the "big people"—the banks and the insurance companies and the large industries with their millions and millions of surplus funds—I say that it ought to offer them, not three per cent., but one half of one per cent. interest.

There should be no profit-making in this war. The great corporations have earned fat dividends in time of peace. They should count themselves lucky if they can keep their money—let alone increase it—while we are all fighting for our lives.

DON'T forget that the Government now has the power to control the banks—the banks which won't pay their own depositors more than one half per cent., and which have never been nearly so generous to their staffs as they have been to their shareholders!

There are millions still stagnant in "unclaimed bank balances." The Government should claim them and appropriate them at once.

There are treasures of gold and silver deposited in the bankers' vaults. These, too,

CIGARETTE PAPERS

WORDS fail to express," says a German broadcast, "the feelings we have towards the Fuehrer." That goes for us, too.

"Among primitive peoples," says a traveller, "a long-drawn, moaning sound indicates hunger or pain." With us it merely indicates an over-mild crooner.

TODAY'S PROVERBS
If your eyes are fixed on the road ahead.
Be it east, west, north or south, You won't waste time being up in the clouds.
And you won't stay down in the mud.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK
If your hands are hard at work on the job, nothing can tie them.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "PARACHUTE TROOPS"

I don't know how much were supposed to believe about parachute troops but from all I can hear they're either rather odd or very funny or probably both.
Anyhow as I always say whether it's about a fierce football match or a wallowing from Beaky it's not a bit of use getting the wind up beforehand. You've got to keep cool and get warmed up to it, both at the same time. If you savvy what I mean.
Farmer Oates knows what he'd do



should be taken over and their owners compensated with small interest on value.

You tell me that many poor shareholders might suffer if the banks' high dividends were not maintained? True; but far more rich ones would merely have to forgo a profit to which they are not morally entitled.

And the Government, having full powers in every direction, could undoubtedly protect the widows and the orphans, the aged and the needy, who might unhappily be affected by the general attack on greedy finance and selfish vested interests.

LET us face it; we have reached so grave a crisis in our national history that the rights and privileges of individuals have simply ceased to matter in comparison with the life and death necessities of the community.

Food, for instance, must be fairly distributed and kept at the lowest possible price.

Producers, wholesalers, middlemen and shopkeepers will have to be content with the equivalent of Army pay. In other words, if the Government means business, it will use its new powers to stop profit-making altogether.

It won't be enough to take 100 per cent. of war profits; it will be necessary to prevent profit being made at all on food and all other necessities of life.

MANY other smaller things occur to me which, I think, ought to be and could be dealt with under the Government's new powers.

It is true, for instance, that Sir Oswald Mosley and other Fascist leaders have been arrested, but it is also true that many highly-placed individuals, who have been for long years all too "friendly" with our enemies, are still at large.

Why? Why are we content, moreover, with a partial round-up of enemy aliens when the feeling of the nation demands the internment of every potential member of the Fifth Column?

How does it happen that—even although we know that many German parachute troops in Holland landed in Dutch uniforms—it is still possible here for anybody to buy a British uniform without producing the slightest proof that he is entitled to wear it?

I don't suggest that all these diverse and difficult problems can be dealt with at once, but I do suggest that they should be tackled vigorously and effectively with the least possible delay.

For the enemy is at our gates and there is no time to lose.

We shall win the war because—at last—we are determined to win it, and because the resources of the British and French Empires and the courage of their peoples are both inexhaustible.

But we may ruin ourselves in the process unless we go "all out" for victory now.

A Man o' the People

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If your hands are hard at work on the job, nothing can tie them.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "PARACHUTE TROOPS"

I don't know how much were supposed to believe about parachute troops but from all I can hear they're either rather odd or very funny or probably both.
Anyhow as I always say whether it's about a fierce football match or a wallowing from Beaky it's not a bit of use getting the wind up beforehand. You've got to keep cool and get warmed up to it, both at the same time. If you savvy what I mean.
Farmer Oates knows what he'd do

THE WORLD ON PARADE

OIL FOR THE LIBERTY LAMPS

THE Near East, where hundreds of thousands of Allied troops stand on guard against any development of war operations, cradled, many centuries ago, a civilisation.

To-day it cradles a new civilisation—one of oil. Spectacular rise in production is best instanced by the tiny island of Bahrain on the western side of the Gulf of Iran.

Eight years ago this pinprick of land 12 miles wide and 27 miles long, produced 902 barrels of oil. Last year its wells produced 8,298,000 barrels.

Iran, with its yearly production of 82,000,000 barrels, is world's fourth biggest producer. Iraq with 30,000,000 barrels a year, comes eighth on the list.

Looking Ahead

SIDE LIGHT: While demands of war today for oil grow increasingly with the clash of mechanised armies, U.S. experts look ahead to days of peace.

They estimate that in 1948 growing use of machines will rocket world oil production to 4,000 million barrels a year, double present output.

Foresight

FRENCH foresight has assured that the Allies will not go short of turpentine or resin. A century ago the Landes district between the Gironde and the Bay of Biscay was waste and swampy land, when it was decided to plant large numbers of cluster pines.

"YOUR PRAYER IS NEEDED"

PRAY as you've never prayed before, that God will stem this Awful War, in His Own Way, for His Own Peace, pray that this slaughter soon may cease. Pray that He'll use us as He will, to restore Right, and banish ill.

PRAY as you've never prayed, my friend, for God Alone this War can end. This conflict is of deeper hue, than Man's Hate ever could contrive; it is the World in Sin's employ, God's Great Creation to destroy.

PRAY, and let there be in our prayer, the will to do, the Faith to bear, whatever measurement of deed, God sets us, so Good may succeed. Then will Life's Cross be taken down, and Sacrifice behold the Crown.

● This is now the largest producing area in Europe for resin and turpentine, so that the annual yield now of the former is in excess of 100,000 tons and of the latter 25,000 tons. The quality of the products is first class.

History

THE German menace and terror which has now disturbed Europe for so long really began with the overrunning of Denmark in 1864. It may be that this year's reproduction of that war of aggression in 1940 will bring about its end. Thus as Denmark opened the chapter historical justice will be served if it ends it, for when that country is freed Nazism will be no more.

So far this war has justified those who believed that the bomber was not yet the master of shipping, and that the command of the seas is still as vital as ever it was. In the Spanish war more than 500 air attacks were made on shipping, and the results were almost negligible, for only a dozen ships were sunk. The battleship remains a mighty shield of defence.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

LINEN at first was a very coarse and dark-colored cloth, and it was the Dutch who first made a practical proposition of the art of bleaching near Haarlem, so that their fine white-as-snow linen became famous throughout Europe under the name of "holland."

A Norwegian mile is seven times the length of the English statute mile while that of Sweden is 6½ times as long.

By The Lounger

A cheerful soul has always been a thing of joy and beauty; Now it's not merely pleasant—it's a patriotic duty. That Hitler strikes his blow; It rumour gets us down at heart, That's one up to the foe.

CHORUS:
Our lads are fine and brave, so grandly they behave,
Our duty is at least quite clear,
Whatever small hardships come our way, they count as merely nil,
Compared with what our fighting lads endure with heart and will.
And we must back them up to show that England's England still—
We've got to be of real good cheer.

It's no use criticising
With thoughts upset and bitter;
No hard-fought fight was ever won
By people on the litter.
It's smiling courage that can quell
The foe in his career.
The hard-fought fight can never be lost
By people of good cheer.

CHORUS:
Our lads are fine and brave, so nobly they behave,
Defending all that we hold dear,
It's not to soldiers only that resounds
Clear duty's call.
For if the lads are fighting with their backs against the wall,
Then we must form the wall they have their backs against—that's all—
We've got to be of real good cheer.

* Three daughters of English Kings have married rulers of Holland—Mary, daughter of Charles I; Mary, daughter of James II, whose husband became William III of England; and Anne, daughter of George II, who married William, the fourth Stadtholder?

* The two great Dutch artists, Rubens and Van Dyck, were both knighted by Charles I, the first-named coming to England on an ambassadorial errand for the King of Spain while the latter, Rubens's favourite pupil, became painter-in-ordinary to the English King, dying in England and being buried in old St. Paul's?

* If Germany had won the last war Russian territory in Europe would have been confined to the Crimea Peninsula, for this was the definite intention of the Kaiser's war lords?

* The last British regiment to carry a flag into battle was the Cameron Highlanders at Athara, 1898?

* In this country the curfew bell was first rung at Winchester, when all fires had to be extinguished at 8 p.m. and not lit again until four o'clock the following morning?

* An English jockey, Thomas Ward, in the nineteenth century emigrated to Italy and eventually became Prime Minister of the Duchy of Parma?

* One of the most curious causes of a rebellion was in 1848, when the Duke of Parma forbade anyone in his state to sport anything in the nature of a beard?

* There are 2,000,000 of the peasant class in Japan who earn a living by the cultivation of the silkworm?

* All police cars in the United States of America are now fitted with bullet-proof windcreens and windows?

POSER

I HAVE a certain number of pounds, shillings and pence. If the pounds were shillings and the shillings pounds, I should have £3 16s. 0d. more. If the shillings were pence and the pence shillings, I should have 1s. 10d. less. If the pence and the shillings were pounds I should have £19 8s. 3d. more. What sum have I?

Solution to last Sunday's poser:—
Scores in first two matches were 325 and 372 respectively, and each took 20 wickets.

25 x 18.6 = 465 = nearest whole number above 372.

Therefore one took 5 wickets in the fourth match and the other eight wickets.

Fourth match average of one = 465 - 325 = 28.

Fourth match average of other = 16.25 x 28 = 372 = 10.375.

THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

GOING BALD?

Each bottle of Pure Silvikrin contains enough organic hair-food to increase the growth of hair by 35%.

Science combines in Silvikrin the 14 separate elements of human hair

A great bio-chemist isolated the 14 separate elements of human hair—and combined them in Silvikrin. Professor Pollard says "Scalp starvation causes 90% of baldness; I prescribe Silvikrin because it is the hair's natural food." If the

scars are alive (even though the hair has come out) Silvikrin will grow hair and banish dandruff.

For slight dandruff, hair beginning to fall, lank hair, weak hair—the perfect dressing that will restore the health and natural lustre of the hair. Price 1/6, 3/6, and 8/6 per bottle.

PURE SILVIKRIN

For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches, greasiness, itching, dandruff, grow new hair. Bottle 1/6, 3/6, and 8/6 per bottle.

From all chemists, hair-dressers and stores.

Silvikrin

DOES GROW HAIR

L-98-L

M.I.5 Help "Yard" to Seize Dangerous Aliens ANDERSON SPEEDS-UP FIFTH COLUMN COMB-OUT

STERNER TREATMENT FOR BLACK-OUT BREAKERS

IMPOSING A FINE OF TWENTY SHILLINGS FOR A BREACH OF THE LIGHTING RESTRICTIONS AT LUTON YESTERDAY, THE CHAIRMAN OF THE BENCH, MR. HARRY ARNOLD, EMPHASISED THAT THE AMOUNT OF THE FINE WAS BASED ON THE FACT THAT THE OFFENCE WAS COMMITTED MORE THAN A MONTH AGO.

"In future the Magistrates will deal very much more severely with cases of this sort."

"The Act provides for a maximum fine of £100 and/or three months' imprisonment. People have been warned and warned, and many of them do not seem to take any notice of it at all."

Red Cross Bombed WOUNDED TELL OF ATROCITIES

HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING IN BELGIUM... PARACHUTE TROOPS "DROPPING IN CLOUDS"... PLANES MACHINE-GUNNING CHILDREN... BOMBED HOSPITAL TRAINS.

TO FIGHT PARACHUTE RAIDERS

Nearly 400,000
Have Joined Up

THE number of recruits to the Local Defence Volunteer Force is already approaching 400,000. Progress in most districts is highly satisfactory.

The War Office has been inundated with letters and suggestions about the best method of organising the Force, but the majority are based on the assumption that the task of repelling invasion from the air is to be laid entirely upon the shoulders of the L.D.V.

Actually, this is the job of our regular home Forces, of whom there are many thousands in the country fully organised for this purpose.

The duties of the L.D.V., it was stated in London yesterday, are merely ancillary to those of the regular home Forces and are well suited to their capabilities.

CONFETTI

And Newspaper

Bills are Banned

NEWSPAPER contents placards are banned by an Order under the Defence Regulations which comes into force tomorrow.

Certain types of other posters and circulars are either prohibited or their size restricted.

The issue of new periodicals is prohibited. Manufacturers of paper handkerchiefs, serviettes, tablecloths, cups, saucers and plates, book-wrappers, festoons and confetti are also banned.

The regulations are aimed to reduce paper consumption. Retailers will be obliged to refuse to wrap goods unless wrapping is needed for their protection.

REFUGEE TRIPLETS

Triplets aged two are among the first consignment of 49 Belgian refugees which have arrived in the borough of Sutton and Cheam.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

ARMED GUARD ON PIER



Undeterred by Hitler's threats, holiday makers indulging in a spot of fishing from the pier of a South Coast town, carry on in unconcerned manner while an armed guard stolidly maintains his patrol.

M.P.s URGE, INTERN EX-KAISER'S GRANDSON

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

THE ROUND-UP OF ALIENS AND POSSIBLE FIFTH COLUMNISTS IN BRITAIN IS BEING SPEEDED UP. DOCUMENTS WHICH HAVE FALLEN INTO THE HANDS OF SCOTLAND YARD AND M.I.5 ARE ENABLING THEM TO TAKE SWIFT ACTION.

Sir John Anderson, Minister of Home Security, intends to use drastically the wide powers given him by Parliament. He realises that there is no time to lose.

In the Commons this week he will be questioned about two aliens in particular who were allowed British hospitality:—

The ex-Kaiser's grandson, Prince Friedrich of Prussia.

Field-Marshal Goering's cousin.

Prince Friedrich has lived here since the war began and has been a guest in the homes of leading British families. The Ex-Kaiser's return to Potsdam raises the question whether Prince Friedrich should now be interned.

Goering's cousin came to Britain a fortnight ago. Whether he is still here is not clear. M.P.s want to know.

During the past few days 60 people, mostly Fascists, have been interned.

All the papers taken from the headquarters of the British Union of Fascists in Great Smith-st., S.W., and the offices of the Imperial Fascist League in Camden Town, are being examined. Further detentions may follow.

In the Yard's more general round-up of aliens and suspected Quislings some of the people to be interned include:—

Naturalised Germans.—Many of these are good Britons. Others, with unfet-

WE'LL WORK AT ALL HOURS —Civil Servants

CIVIL SERVANTS HAVE TOLD THE GOVERNMENT THAT THEY ARE WILLING TO WORK WHATEVER HOURS MAY BE NECESSARY—SATURDAYS AND SUNDAYS INCLUDED. THEY ARE WAIVING ALL NORMAL CONDITIONS OF EMPLOYMENT TO HELP THE WAR EFFORT.

This offer, made through the Civil Service National Whitley Council, was officially announced yesterday.

"Since long before the war," the Treasury stated yesterday, "many Government departments have been under intense pressure and working long hours."

"The Government have expressed their appreciation of the civil servants' offer and are arranging immediately to take full advantage of it."

The strain has been severe on senior members of the service since the war began. Many civil servants have worked long hours and sacrificed holidays and week-ends. Now, all sections are at the disposal of the Government.

BERRETT:

Famous Sleuth
Passes

ONLY C.I.D. DETECTIVE TO HAVE A BEARD, EX-CHIEF INSPECTOR JAMES BERRETT HAS DIED.

He was in charge of inquiries into the murder of P.C. Gutteridge at Ongar, Essex.

Mr. Berrett was also responsible for the arrest of Alexander Mason for the murder of Jacob Dickie in the Brixton cab crime.

After serving nearly 40 years in the Metropolitan Police Force, Mr. Berrett retired from Scotland Yard nine years ago.

THE KING:

Biting Phrases
Impress U.S.A.

ALL United States radio stations cleared the air of programmes for the King's Empire broadcast, which was heard very clearly by millions of people in America.

The King's forceful address, with its biting phrases describing German aims and ambitions, struck home with redoubled force among a people whose confidence in their complete security has been so badly shaken in recent days.

His clarion call to men and women of good will throughout the world had an almost personal appeal in the United States that would not have been possible even a fortnight ago.

QUEEN MARY IS 73

QUEEN MARY IS SEVENTY-THREE TODAY. FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR MANY YEARS THE USUAL GATHERING OF THE ROYAL FAMILY TO MARK HER BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY WILL NOT BE HELD.

She is still in the West Country, where she has been since the war started.

Though she has made only one public appearance in the West End since September, Queen Mary has made frequent private visits to London, usually to lunch with the King and Queen.

"The People's" Secret Service News

WHEN the invasion of Holland began, Hitler had 20,000 members of the Parachute Corps, all of whom had undergone training at the special schools at Stendal, Dusseldorf, and in Silesia and East Prussia.

Their training included elementary language courses in Dutch, Flemish, French and English—sufficient to enable them, when posing as natives of the countries concerned, to ask their way or to answer simple questions.

More than 15,000 of the parachutists are already known to have been dropped during the operations of the last few weeks. That leaves about another 5,000 fully trained men still waiting to do their job.

AUXILIARY reinforcements for the Parachute Corps are now being rushed through a week's special training. Criminals from the German prisons are being offered a free pardon on condition that they join the corps.

Other auxiliaries are being recruited from the Hitler Youth Movement and the Gliding Clubs, of

which there are some hundreds in Germany.

Since the invasion of Norway, not one of the captains of the ships flying the Norwegian flag has taken his vessel back to German or Norwegian ports, despite threats by Hitler to punish their families if they refused to do so. The 7,000 men of the Norwegian whaling fleet have brought their ships to Britain.

OPINION in the United States is rapidly veering round to the desirability of coming into the war, or, at least, of granting much more effective aid.

Unduly optimistic deductions should not be drawn from this fact, for American politics move in a peculiar way.

But the significant fact is that politicians who mount the public platform and say "We ought to help smash Germany before Germany has a smack at us" now get cheered.

Nine months ago they would have been hissed.

WORKERS in German aeroplane and munition works have been forbidden, under penalty of

death, to talk about their work when they get home.

At those munition factories where the workers sleep in dormitories adjoining the works, secret listening apparatus has been installed in all the rooms. Anybody talking politics or criticising conditions of employment is immediately arrested.

Letters from two former leaders of the German Social Democratic Party say that if the Allies can manage to hold the German military machine, economic pressure will result in the defeat of the Nazi regime. That is why Hitler is staking so much on attempting a quick military victory.

PRACTICALLY every youth of eighteen in Germany has now been conscripted and is serving with the colours. The calling up of the eighteens has been going on for several months. Many have already been killed or wounded.

Reliable reports from inside Germany state that Hitler now has 8,000,000 men under arms, though this includes fairly substantial garrisons which have to be kept in Austria, Poland and Czechoslovakia to subdue the native populations,

SHORTAGE of many household necessities in Germany has been so acute lately that grumbling has broken out among housewives. But Dr. Goebbels has hit on a subtle form of propaganda to offset and overcome this.

Huge posters in the cities, and big advertisements in the newspapers, proclaim the merits of these goods and urge housewives to buy them.

When the goods are asked for at the shops, however, there are none in stock. The reason is there are none in the country. The ostensible reasons, which Dr. Goebbels conveys, is that buyers are purchasing them in such huge quantities that stocks are quickly exhausted. Increasing numbers of Germans are seeing through this psychological trick.

SHORTER rations have been imposed on the German people since the big push began. Sugar has had an especially drastic cut. Most of the rations are now much less than one-half of what they are in Britain.

The only one increased recently is cheese. Huge quantities, captured in Holland and Denmark, have been transported to Germany.

Lodger the Husband's Ideal

WIFE: You treat me more like a house-keeper than a wife.
Husband: Ah, if only you'd treat me like a lodger.

Husband: I have been married now for 30 years, and even yet I do not understand my wife.

Clerk: Did you give your wife any money last week?

Husband: I did more; I promised to.

Solicitor: Is there anything else you would like to tell us about your wife?

Husband: I have told you her bad points, and the only other thing I can say in my favour is that she is good when she is asleep.

Solicitor: Were you in a hurry to the home?

Defendant: No; I am not one of those motorists who is afraid of his wife.

Solicitor: You are not on speaking terms with your wife?

Husband: No—only on shouting terms.

Solicitor: Why do you say your husband is overbearing, arrogant, intolerant and domineering?

Wife: Well, last winter he wouldn't let me buy a new coat.

Husband: My wife, after all, is a woman. Therefore I take it for granted that she is extravagant with money and an incessant talker. But she spends the money on herself, while all I get is the talk.

"LL-G." MAY BE ROPED IN SOON!

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

IT is stated in political circles that Mr. Lloyd George will shortly be asked to place his services at the disposal of the Government. About the precise capacity in which he will be asked to serve, however, there is some uncertainty.

One report says that he will be asked to officiate as a Minister with-

out Portfolio, to undertake certain special urgent war duties in this country.

Another hints that he may be sent abroad on a special secret mission, and the United States is being mentioned in this connection.

One thing clear is that Mr. Churchill, who has a high appreciation of his old friend's capabilities, and of the world-standing which he enjoys as a statesman, does not intend to allow his talents to remain idle.

You were born with amazing recuperative powers. You possess them still. But they need help. Think for one moment. The new life that you need so badly now—where should it start? In the quicker circulation of your blood, and of course, in richer blood.

Yes, your exhaustion will be overcome only by giving new life to your bloodstream. . . . And this is what Hall's Wine will do for you. For first of all Hall's Wine is

A Natural Life-force created by nature's own fusion of more than thirty active elements. This cannot be made artificially. Then Hall's Wine is specially medicated to enrich your blood, for your lasting strength.

A nurse writes: "I am nursing an old gentleman who has bronchitis very badly and the relief he has obtained from Hall's Wine is marvellous."

Now read this: "I always derive great benefit from Hall's Wine. My doctor recommended it after the birth of my son over 29 years ago, when I was very ill; it restored me to health and strength, and since then I always have it when I feel in need of a tonic—it is splendid."

Thousands who read of these experiences and hear of others, will not be in the least surprised. They have proved Hall's Wine for themselves.

As one writes:—"Honestly, you or anyone cannot praise Hall's Wine enough."

From Wine Merchants and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences. Large bottle 6/6; smaller size 3/6. Stephen Smith & Co. Ltd., Ben, London, E.C.3.

HALL'S WINE
The Tonic-builder

1000

Ask your Chemist for

Elasto

The Wonder Tablet
REGISTERED For Blood, Veins, Arteries & Heart

Continued from page One

R.A.F. SINK WARSHIP

On this occasion a Hurricane squadron between Calais and Dunkirk spotted a formation of 30 Heinkel and Dornier bombers. Above them, as a protection guard, was another formation of Messerschmitt 110's.

Immediately the Hurricanes attacked the bombers, shooting down five and probably seven. The protective Messerschmitts, says the official report, "held off from the fight."

They looked on while the R.A.F. shot their comrades from the skies.

But the R.A.F. did not allow the Messerschmitts long immunity. After their scrap with the bombers at 11,000 ft., the Hurricanes zoomed up to 22,000 feet to engage the Messerschmitts and put three of them out of action.

"R.A.F. pilots," the communiqué added, "are putting out of action more than 40 raiders a day, with only a quarter of that number of casualties to themselves."

UNLUCKY FRIDAY

"One squadron of Spitfires accounted for 18 enemy aircraft on Friday and another Spitfire squadron accounted for 13."

Magnificent work is also reported against the enemy mechanised forces near the Channel ports. In one attack by the Fleet Air Arm at least three enemy tanks were set on fire and others put out of action.

Enemy motorised units on the coast roads near Boulogne were heavily bombed by Blenheims, which kept up an almost continuous series of offensive patrols from early morn until nightfall.

On the first sortie about 40 motor vehicles, standing in a field, was attacked by nine Blenheims. Salvoes of bombs burst among the massed vehicles and a near-by cross-roads.

Another enemy column was twice attacked by Blenheims. Nearly 150 bombs were dropped in the second attack and numerous hits were scored.

In the evening, under heavy fire by German pom-poms, R.A.F. aircraft dropped nearly 300 bombs on an important canal bridge which was destroyed. An anti-aircraft battery was silenced by a direct hit.

ONE MAN WOUNDED

From all these operations by the Blenheims, says the Air Ministry, all our planes returned safely. Only one airman was slightly wounded.

A general of the French Air Force told Reuter last night that the Germans were not sparing their flyers in the least.

One captured German pilot had flown back to Germany after fighting at Narvik and had then received orders to leave for a mission on the Western Front after only four hours' rest. When taken prisoner he was completely dazed.

The French Command, the general added, had many pilots in reserve.

"The R.A.F. fliers," he said, "are really wonderful, and our French airman since May 10 have brought down 600 enemy planes."

Only Nine People are Injured as—

BOMBS SHATTER HOMES



Broken lines indicate the direction of the enemy thrusts.

Italy's Big Call-up

ALL WOMEN CONSCRIPTED

Rome, Saturday.

A CIVIL MOBILISATION LAW PUBLISHED TODAY STATES THAT, IN CASE OF WAR, ALL MEN FROM FOURTEEN TO SEVENTY YEARS OF AGE, AND ALL WOMEN FROM FOURTEEN TO SIXTY YEARS OF AGE WILL BE CALLED UP FOR SERVICE. THE LAW RELATES TO MEN WHO ARE NOT, OR WHO ARE UNABLE TO BE INCORPORATED IN THE ARMED FORCES, SAYS EXCHANGE. THOSE WHO ENDEAVOUR TO AVOID THIS CIVIL SERVICE IN TIME OF WAR WILL BE HEAVILY PUNISHED.

Meanwhile, according to rumours in Italian circles here, Mussolini will make an announcement tantamount to Italy's entry into the war by June 12.

From New York, yesterday, the Italian 48,500-ton liner Conte di Savoia is reported to have sailed at noon for Genoa, according to schedule.

The sailing westward of two other Italian liners, Rex and Augustus, according to Reuter, has been postponed from the end of the month to June 10. This, however, is stated here to be due to the necessity for economy and the more rational running of services.

In the talks which Sir Wilfrid Greene is now having with the Italian Government, a favourable atmosphere is said to prevail.

Russia:

News of the proposed despatch of Sir Stuard Cripps on a trade mission to Moscow has not so far been published in the Moscow Press.

From Our Own Correspondent

Dublin, Saturday.

A WOMAN, whose husband the prosecution said, was believed to be in Germany, was charged under the Emergency Powers Act before the Dublin Special Military Court today.

She is Mrs. Iselt Stuart, of Laragh Castle, Co. Wicklow, and Mr. R. McLoughlin, K.C., prosecuting, asked that she should be held in custody, for the "safety of the State was involved."

Mr. McLoughlin said that charges related to the charges made in court yesterday against Stephen Carroll Held, of having codes and ciphers and of assisting an unknown person to commit certain acts prejudicial to public safety.

In Held's house were found an open parachute and documents about collection of military information concerning Irish harbours, airfields, bridges, and disposition of defence forces.

Mrs. Stuart was remanded in custody.

FLANDERS BATTLE:

Continued From Page One

MAGINOT LINE GUNS IN ACTION

LONDON:

It was stated authoritatively that silence as to the movements of troops and operations now in progress was vital.

"The public," it was added, "must expect very little news until the time comes for the decisive move in the battle, and the van is likely to continue for some days."

While there was no definite news which would indicate that the situation had improved, there was no reason, on the other hand, to lose confidence. "The situation remains very grave and very confused," it was stated.

The statement continued: "There are large numbers of enemy tanks in the areas behind the Northern part of the Allied line, but it is not possible now to indicate what these forces are."

The French High Command, it was said, considered it essential that no movement of troops or places where action was taking place should be revealed to the public at present.

It was felt that self-denial in the matter of news was part of the contribution which the public could make towards the outcome of the battle.

No information, it was emphasised, was available in London as to what was taking place in the region of Boulogne or Calais.

BERLIN:

YESTERDAY'S German High Command communiqué stated:

"The ring round the Belgian Army, parts of the First, Ninth and Seventh French armies and the bulk of the B.E.F. was considerably strengthened on Friday, and is now definitely closed."

"East of the ring, Ghent and Courtrai were captured. The river Lys has been crossed."

"In the area between Roubaix and Valenciennes, German troops are attacking French frontier fortifications."

"In the south, between Valenciennes and Vimy on both sides of Douai, German forces are advancing in a north-westerly direction."

"German forces have captured Vimy Ridge. Boulogne was taken after a grim fight with enemy land and naval forces."

"Calais is hemmed in. The heights above Lillers, St. Omar as far as Gravelines are in German hands. The number of prisoners is steadily increasing. It is impossible to give exact figures yet."

Basle Reports

Big guns of the Siegfried and Maginot Lines were in action yesterday morning, awakening the inhabitants of Basle between 3 and 4 p.m. Flashes from the guns could be plainly seen.

"Right Out-of-Sorts"

Dear Sirs, I feel compelled to let you know that your tonic Yeast-Vite has worked wonders for me. I used to be dizzy every morning and right out-of-sorts. After using only one small bottle I felt well again and 20 years younger. I'm recommending them to anyone I know who ails anything. (Sgd.) G. B. Yeast-Vite brand tablets Sold everywhere at 6d., 1/3 3- & 5-

Unions' Pledge

FULL AID FOR ARMS HUSTLE

ONE THOUSAND DELEGATES, REPRESENTING 5,000,000 ORGANISED WORKERS, WHO MET AT A SPECIAL CONFERENCE CALLED BY THE T.U.C. IN LONDON YESTERDAY, PASSED BY 996 VOTES TO 4 A RESOLUTION PLEDGING THE UNIONS' FULL AID IN THE RACE TO SPEED UP THE SUPPLY OF ARMS AND MUNITIONS.

They did so after a remarkable speech by Mr. Ernest Bevin, the new Minister of Labour, who is stated to have "completely electrified" the delegates.

Mr. Churchill, in a letter to Mr. Bevin read at the conference, said:—"The country's needs are imperative, inescapable and imperious, and we shall pay dearly if we fail to meet them."

"We can meet them as a Government founded upon a new unity of national purpose and with the creative energies of a people awakened to the magnitude of the task."

"We have the fullest confidence in the readiness of the organised workers to accept the obligations arising out of the demand which the State is compelled to make upon their endurance and their capacity for sacrifice."

"We look with equal confidence to the Trade Union Executive, called into conference by their General Council, to assist the State by using their widespread organisation to serve the purposes you will unfold at the conference."

"The gravity of the situation deepens hour by hour, and we are all called upon to make a supreme effort to defend the country, to preserve our liberties and to win the war. Trade unionists, with the tradition of sacrifice in the service of freedom, will not hesitate to throw their full strength into the struggle."

Mr. Bevin then spoke to the delegates for three-quarters of an hour.

In what was described by another delegate as a "magnificent oration—like a chairman of directors addressing shareholders"—he appealed to everybody to pull his weight and support his trade union.

CZECH AIRMEN STRIKE BACK

Paris, Saturday. Czechoslovak airmen fighting alongside their French colleagues have proved themselves brilliantly. One squadron leader alone brought down seven Nazi planes in the first two days of the German assault.

Within one week nine Czech pilots have accounted for 17 German planes.—Exchange.

STOP PRESS

MAY 26, 1940

NO TIRED FEET NOW!



Oh! to be free from that daily swollen, aching, throbbing pair of tired and worn-out feet! The joy of spending day after day without fear of horrible corns and hard callouses! Stale footcure is the trouble—blocking up the pores—spreading poisons—encouraging corns and callouses. You've got to shift that acid or go on suffering. The modern treatment is a footbath with Radox added. Just soak your feet for a few minutes each evening. Radox liberates 5 times as much oxygen as other bath salts. This life-giving oxygen supercharges the water, cleans out clogged pores, lets crippling acid get away. Swells naturally out. The aching, acid feet are eased and comforted. Every chemist sells Radox, 1/6 per 10 oz. pink packet. No water quality. Also in cubes, 5 for 7d.

RADOX 10 oz. Pink Packet 1/6

WHEN FIERY ACID RAIDS STOMACH

THESE 2 TABLETS GIVE THE 'ALL CLEAR' IN 80 SECONDS

When the food you've eaten is like a lump of cement in your lower chest—when fiery acid begins a vicious attack on your poor stomach—slip two RENNIES tablets into your mouth and suck—suck—suck. In 80 seconds that dreadful feeling of fullness disappears. Those pains that had you gasping just fade away. That sour, rebellious stomach of yours becomes sweet—serene.

RENNIES is powerful anti-acid ingredients come to the rescue of your stomach nature's way. They act just when required—quelling the acrid burning acid as fast as it arises—stopping stomach pains naturally. Yes, RENNIES are only the cost of some other remedies—25 for 6d. Four times the quantity, 1/6. Each tablet separately wrapped. RENNIES are a sure fire in your pocket or handbag. Ask your chemist for RENNIES today.

DIGESTIF
25 FOR 6d
RENNIES

OVERWEIGHT makes you sluggish

How many people know the relationship between sluggish health and overweight—or between sluggish health and rheumatism for that matter?

Those frequent "off" days when work is a struggle and nothing seems worth the mean one thing—that liver and kidneys have "slowed down" and are allowing acid waste to clutter up the system. This acid waste hampers the bodily processes, impairing skin and health. But in some people much of it is stored up in the tissues in the form of unhealthy fat, while in others it forms the dread acids of rheumatism.

The remedy is to get liver and kidneys back to condition and eliminate the acid waste. For this purpose there is nothing better than a teaspoonful of the famous Fynnon Salt taken up a tumblerful of water every morning.

Fynnon reconditions the vital organs and refreshes the whole system exactly as the great Spa Waters do. Its elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium ("Nature's Salts of the Earth") dissolve fat deposits and rinse out rheumatic and other poisons. Sluggishness goes. Figure gradually improves. So does the skin. And in general health you soon feel full of life and vim, just as after a long course at a famous Spa. New Trial Size, ed.; large tin, 1/5—Advtd.

Every Little Noise Used To Drive Me Nearly Frantic

I WAS PROPERLY RUN-DOWN COULD NOT EAT OR SLEEP

I Owe My Radiant Good Health And Vitality To YEAST-VITE

Brand Tonic.

Dear Sirs, I feel sure I owe my radiant good health and vitality to your wonderful Yeast-Vite Tablets. I can never praise them enough to all my friends.

I was properly run-down, I could not eat or sleep, and every little noise used to drive me nearly frantic. I had tried all different kinds of medicines, which did not seem to relieve me of pains in the head, until, at last I tried your Tablets, and after one 1s. 3d. bottle they seemed to act like magic. I can now eat and sleep and have no head pains left, and any time I don't feel well I just fly to Yeast-Vite Tablets.

Yours sincerely, (Sgd.) Mrs. J. Walls.

Accept This Offer!

Why not try Yeast-Vite yourself? If you suffer from Headaches, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Nerves, Indigestion, Sleeplessness, Constipation, obtain a 1/3 bottle at once. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, simply return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase and your money will be refunded in full. YEAST-VITE Brand Tablets Sold everywhere, 6d., 1/3 3- & 5-

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